The Columbian
—AND—
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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HARLES B. BROCKWAY,
itor and Proprietor.
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advance.
PRINTING of all descriptions
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sonable rates.

The Columbian.

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BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. KLINE, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main above court house. vl-n43

RUPERT, stoves and tinware, Rupert ock, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

CLOTHING, &C.

OWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., 2d or above American house. vl-n43

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &C.

ER BROS., druggists and apothecaries, ower's block Main st. vl-n43

LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Rupert lock, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

RY ZUPPINGER, Watches, Spectacles and elry &c. Main Street near West St. vln15

S BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, r southeast corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

RAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and elry, Main st., just below American vl-n43

HCART, watch and clock maker, Market below Main. vl-n43

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BROWN, boot and shoemaker, Main street posite Court House. vl-n43

M KLEIN, manufacturer and dealer in boots d shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church vl-n43

RY KLEIM, manufacturer and dealer in ots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsdain st. vl-n43

ID BITE, boot and shoemaker, Main st., ow Harrison's store, west of Market street. vl-n43

PROFESSIONAL.

EVANS, M. D. surgeon and physician south Main st., below Market. vl-n43

R. F. Kinney surgeon dentist, teeth extract without pain, Main st., nearly opposite pal Church. vl-n46

M'KELVY, M. D. surgeon and physician th side Main st., below Market. vl-n43

BUTTER, M. D. surgeon and Physician, rket st., Above Main. vl-n43

H. G. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st., ve court house. vl-n43

ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office Hartman's building, Main Street. v2-n20

IKELER, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 2d floor Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Ho- vln1

LLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

F. KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods, n Street below Market. vln36

LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Ramsey lding, Main st. vl-n43

A. D. WEBB, fancy goods, notions, books, tionery, Exchange block Main street. vl-n43

EISEMAN, millinery and fancy goods opsite Episcopal church, Main st. vl-n43

JULIA A. & HADE BARKLEY, ladies ke and dress patterns, southeast corner and west st. vl-n43

M. DERRICKSON, millinery and fancy ds MAIN ST., opposite Court House. vl-n44

M. B. TURMAN, milliner, Main st., below rtman's store, west of Market st. vn43

MISSES HARMAN millinery and fancy ds, Main street, just below American house. vl-n44

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

ACOCK, oyster and eating saloon, Ameri- House, Main st., Baltzer Leacock superin- nt. vl-n45

MYER & JACOBY, confectionary, bakery, d oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exe block, Main st. vl-n43

& WEBB, confectionery, bakery, and oys- saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange vl-n43

HANGE HOTEL, by Koons & Clark, Main opposite court house. vl-n43

RICAN HOUSE, by JOHN LEACOCK, Main west of iron street. vl-n43

KS HOTEL, by G. W. MAUGER, east end of in st. vl-n43

TOHNER, refreshment saloon, Main st., just ove's court house. vl-n43

RR & CLARK, refreshment saloon, Exange hotel. vl-n43

EBCHANTS AND GROCERS.

COBB, Confectionery, groceries etc. Main , below Iron vl-n46

. MILLER, dealer in dry goods, groceries, eenware, flour, salt, shoes, notions, etc. ange block, Main street, vl-n46

ELVY NEAL & Co., dealers in dry goods, roceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, rthwest corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes, ain st., above Court House. vl-n43

. MARR, dry goods and notions, southwest rner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

BROWER, dry goods, groceries, etc., corner in and Court House alley vl-n43

. BEURLEY, Keystone shoe store, books and tationery, Main st below Market vl-n43

ILLIAM ERASMUS, confectioneries, Main st., near the railroad. vl-n43

RINDERHALL, general stock of merchanise and lumber, corner of Main street and ek road. vl-n43

ROBBINS, dealer in dry goods groceries etc. ve's block, Main st., below Iron vl-n43

. GIBSON, Groceries & Provisions, Main ood below Market vl-n44

F. LUTZ dealer in choice dry goods, and otions, Main st., opposite court house. v-ln43

. MYER, groceries and general merchandise ain st., above West. vl-n43

CRAMER & A. E. HAYHURST, Dealers in Groceries, Confectioneries and Notions, town, south side, two doors above Brobst's nmaker shop. v-n43.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MES CADMAN, Cabinetmaker and Chairaker rooms on Main street. v2-n24

M. CHRISTMAN, saddle, trunk and harness maker, opposite Episcopal church Main st., v2n19

W. CORELL, furniture rooms, three story brick on Main st., west of Market st. vl-n43

. THORNTON, wall paper, window shades, nd fixtures, Rupert block, Main st, vl-n43

ROSENSTOCK, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite court house, vl-n43

W. SAMPLE & CO, Machinists, East Bloomsburg near railroad. Castings made at short tice—machinery made and repaired. v2-n23

KUHN, dealer in meat tallow, etc., Chemlin's alley, back of American ho use. vl-n43

. BIDLEMAN, Agent Munson's Copper Tuular Lightning Rod. v2-n19

. PURSELL, saddle, trunk and harness aker, Main st., below court, house. vl-n46

FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and fancy Tanner, Seedtown. vl-n47

COMMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers d dealers in Lumber, of all kinds, planing ar the rail-road. vl-n46

WEIMER, marble works, near southwest rner Main and Market sts. vl-n43

H. RINGLER, dealer in pianos, organs and melodeons, S'TH W. Corell's furniture rooms vl-n43

W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer second door from rthwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

N A. FUNSTON, mutual and cash rates fire surance company, northeast corner, Main and st. vl-n43

UEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone arks, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. vln47

ORANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

DR. O. A. MEGARGEL, physician and surgeon, Main st., next door to Good's Hotel. vl-n47

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment saloon, by Wm. Masteller cor. of Main and Pine sts. vln47

HARMAN BROTHERS, Tanners and manufacturers of leather, on Main st., below Goods' Hotel. v2-n47

DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street. vl-n47

BOWER & HERRING, dealer in dry goods, groceries, lumber and general Merchandise Main st. vl-n47

JOHN FRYMIRE, saddle and harness maker Main st., above the Swan Hotel. vl-n47

A. & E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant tailor and Gent's furnishing goods, Main St., next door to the brick hotel. vl-n47

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker, and Undertaker, Main St., below Pine. vl-n47

MICHAEL C. KELLER, Confectionery, Oysters &c., &c., on Pine St., between Main and Mill. vl-n47

H. & C. KELCHNER, Blacksmiths, on Mill Street, near Pine. vl-n47

WILLIAM DELONG, Shoemaker and manufacturer of Brick, Mill St., west of Pine vln49

LEWIS H. SCHUYLER, Iron founder, Machinist, and Manufacturer of plows, Mill St. vl-n47

MILES A. WILLIAMS & Co., Tanners and Manufacturers of leather, Mill Street. vl-n47

JOHN KELLER, Boot and Shoemaker, Pine Street, opposite the Academy vl-n47

A. B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main Street, below Pine. vl-n47

SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Hayhurst Grain Cradle. Main St. v2n5.

J. M. HARMAN, saddle and harness maker Orangeville, opposite Frame church. v12n11

CATAWISSA DIRECTORY.

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Kostebauder proprietor, south-east corner Main and Second Street. v2-n12

S. D. RINARD, dealer in stoves and tin-ware, Main Street. v2-n12

WM. H. ABBETT, attorney at law, Main Street, v2-n12

GILBERT & KLINE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street v2-n12

L. KEILER, billiard saloon, oysters, and ice cream in season Main Street. v2-n12

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St., Robbins' Building. v2-n18.

DR. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician, Second St., below Main. v2-n18.

J. B. KISTLER, "Cattawisa House," North West Corner Main and Second Streets. v2-n18.

M. BROBST, dealer in General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Groceries &c. v2-n18.

LIGHT STREET DIRECTORY.

PETER ENT, dealer in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., Light Street. vl-n43

J. TERWILLIGER, Cabinetmaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker. vl-n46

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above school house. vl-n49

J. W. SANKEY, dealer in Leather, Hides, Bark, etc. Cash paid for Hides. vl-n46

R. S. ENT, dealer in stoves and tin ware in all its branches. vl-n49

JOHN A. OMAN, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes. vl-n04.

J. J. LEISER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician. Office at Keller's Hotel. v2-n27

A. H. IRVINE, Medical Store Main St. and Briarcreek Road.

ESPY DIRECTORY.

J. D. WERKHEISER, Boot and Shoe Store and manfactory. Shop on Main street, opposite steam Mill. v2-n46

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. S. Fowler, Proprietor. v2-n46

B. F. REIGHARD, & BRO., dealers in dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise. v12n11

T. W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and Box Manufactory. v12n11

BUCKHORN DIRECTORY.

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise. First store in south end of town. v2-n18.

JACOB & WM. HARRIS, dealers in dry goods, groceries, drugs and medicines. First store in north end of town. v-n18.

JERSEYTOWN DIRECTORY.

JACOB A. SWISHER, dealer in Hides, Leather Bark etc. Madison township Columbia county Pa. vl-n46

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING
Neatly executed at this Office.

CHAS. G. BARKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in the Exchange Building, second story, over Widmyer & Jacoby's Confectionery, Second door above the Exchange Hotel.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 1, 1869.

M. M. L'VELLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ashland, Schuylkill County, Penn'a.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with E. H. Little, in brick building adjoining Post Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. [sept20'67.

ROBERT F. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office corner of Main and Market streets, over First National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa.

E. H. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office Court-House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY AT LA
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
OFFICE—Court House Alley, below the Columbian Office. [Ja9'67.

W. M. REBER M. D.
Late of the U. S. Navy.
Successor to Drs. Harrison and Weiss, has permanently located in Bloomsburg for the practice of Medicine and Surgery. Special attention paid to Surgery. Can alwaysbe found, unless professionally engaged at the Exchange Hotel or at his office over Miss. Webb's book store, late Republican Printing office.
Apr. 9,'69-3m

J. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, BUFFALO ROBES, HORSE-BLANKETS &C.,
which he feels confident he can sell at lower rate than any other person in the country. Examine for yourselves.
Shop first door below the Post Office Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Nov. 15, 1867.

S. C. COLLINS,
FASHIONABLE
SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING
AND
SHAMPOOING SALOON,
Over Widmayer & Jacoby's Ice Cream Saloon, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Hair Dyeing and Whiskers colored black or brown. Hair Tonic to destroy dandruff and beautifying the hair; will restore hair to its original color without soiling the finest fabric, constantly on hand. [april'67.

MACHINERY.

COLUMBIA IRON WORKS.

N. W. SAMPLE & CO.,

CORNER OF MAIN ST. AND L. & B. R. R.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

MACHINISTS, IRON AND BRASS FOUNDERS

BLACKSMITHS AND BOILER-MAKERS.

MANUFACTURERS

OF

STEAM ENGINES & WATERWHEELS,

GENERAL MACHINE WORK AND REPAIRS.

MILL GEARING,

SHAFTING,

PULLEYS,

HANGERS,

HEAD BLOCKS,

SAW MILL GEARING

Of all kinds.

CASTINGS FOR FURNACES AND ROLLING MILLS.

ALSO CAR WHEELS AND AXLES AND GENERAL MINING CASTINGS.

—o—

BRASS CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS,

CAR BOXES,

COMPOSITION CASTINGS,

AND BABBIT METAL

BELFIELD'S CELEBRATED

GLOBE VALVES.

STOP COCKS,

CHECK VALVES,

AIR COCKS,

OIL CUPS,

STEAM WHISTLES,

—o—

STEAM GUAGES, STEAM PIPE AND FITTINGS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

BLACKSMITHING,

HEAVY OR LIGHT FORGINGS,

AGENTS FOR SHIVE'S GOVERNOR,

ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE SIMPLEST AND BEST IN THE WORLD.

—:o:—

REAMERS, TAPS AND DIES,

MADE TO ORDER.

BOLTS AND NUTS OF ALL SIZES.

ORDERS FOR

BRIDGE BOLTS AND IRONS,

SOLICITED AND ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

OF THE LATEST IMPROVED PATTERNS.

THRESHING MACHINES,

A SPECIALTY.

BUCKEYE REAPERS REPAIRED,

AND ALL EXTRA PARTS FURNISHED.

MANUFACTURERS AND PROPRIETORS OF HORTON'S PATENT HAY RAKE.

—:O:—

ALL ORDERS EXECUTED WITH PROMPTNESS.

AND SATISFACTION GIVEN

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

May 7,'69-tf

Choice Poetry.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

I've trod the slippery path of fame,
I've burned at honor's story;
I've sought to win myself a name,
On battle fields of glory;
Where bright the bristling bayonets rose,
And blood flowed free,
I fiercely have encountered foes,
For thee, for thee.

Danger and Death full oft I've dared,
Have seen the cannon flashing;
Have rushed with arm for combat bared,
Where sabres bright were clashing;
Then sunk to rest when day had fled,
Beneath a tree;
And when in sleep's oblivion dead,
Have dreamed of thee.

How blest the visions—Home was then
In each bright dream she made me;
Ah! must they never come again,
Or has my fate betrayed me?
Hopeless I wish that thou wert mine,
Say—wilt thou be?
For all my fondest wishes twine
Round thee, round thee.

VOLUNTEER.

THE OLD.

BY WM. H. BURLEIGH.

Give me old songs—though rude and bold,
Yet sprinkling with the purest gold,
Such as were syllabled in fire
When "rare Ben Jonson" swept the lyre;
Or, flung from Shakespeare's bolder hand.
Went vibrating through all the land,
And found in every heart a tone
That seemed an echo of their own.

Give me old books—the tomes MIND
Its choicest treasures hath enshrined,
Rich with the thoughts of buried seers,
Whose genius glorified this year;
Old books, well thumbed and vellum-bound,
The wise, the witty, the profound,
Whose stained and ample pages hold
A rarer wealth than gems or gold.

Give me old paths—though few the blooms
That drug the senses with perfumes,
And few the syren-notes that keep
A chime to steps that climb the steep;
Old paths, though rugged, brightening still
With golden gleams from Zion's Hill,
By patriarchs and prophets trod,
And leading to the Mount of God.

Give me old friends—the tried of years,
Whose soul is in their smiles and tears;
Though rough of speech and void of art,
Yet frank and bold and leal of heart;
With sturdy faith and soul serene
Scorning the hollow, false and mean;
With open brow and honest eye,
Their patent of nobility.

Then in some mansion old and grim,
Embowered by woods, whose twilight dim
Hallows the noonday, let me bide
The ebb of Life's tumultuous tide,
With passions hushed in deep repose,
Forget ambition and its woes,
In calmness wait till Death enfold
A heart grown weary, worn and old.

Miscellaneous.

THE JURYMAN'S STORY.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

We had been out twenty-four hours, and stood eleven to one. The case was a very plain one—at least we eleven thought so.

A murder of peculiar atrocity had been committed; and though no eye had witnessed the deed, circumstances pointed to the prisoner's guilt with unfailing certainty.

The recusant juror had stood out from the first. He acknowledged the cogency of the proofs, confessed his inability to reconcile the facts with the defendant's innocence, and yet, on every vote, went steadily for acquittal.

His conduct was inexplicable. It could not result from a lack of intelligence; for, while he spoke but little, his words were well chosen, and evinced a thorough understanding of the case.

Though still in the prime of manhood, his locks were prematurely white, and his face wore a singularly sad and thoughtful expression.

He might be one of those who entertained scruples as to the right of society to inflict the death penalty. But no, it was not that; for, in reply to such a suggestion, he frankly admitted that brutal men, like the vicious brutes they resemble, must be controlled through fear, and that dread of death, the supreme terror, is, in many cases, the only adequate restraint.

At the prospect of another night of fruitless imprisonment we began to grow impatient, and expostulated warmly against what seemed an unreasonable captiousness; and some not over kind remarks were indulged in as to the impropriety of trifling with an oath like that under which we were acting.

"And yet," the man answered, as though communing with himself rather than repelling the imputation, "it is *Conscience* that hinders my concurrence in a verdict approved by my judgment."

"How can that be?" queried several at once.

"Conscience may not always *dare* to follow judgment."

"But *here* she can know no other guide."

"I once would have said the same."

"And what has changed your opinion?"

"EXPERIENCE."

The speaker's manner was visibly agitated, and we waited in silence the explanation which he seemed ready to give.

Mastering his emotion, as if in answer to our looks of inquiry, he continued:

"Twenty years ago I was a young man just beginning life. Few had brighter prospects, and none brighter hopes.

An attachment, dating from childhood, had ripened with its object. There had been no verbal declaration and acceptance of love—no formal plighting of troth; but when I took my departure to seek a home in the distant West, it was a thing understood, that when I had found it and put it in order, *she* was to share it.

"Life in the forest, though solitary, is not necessarily lonesome. The kind of society afforded by Nature, depends much on one's self. As for me, I lived more in the future than in the present, and Hope is an ever-cheerful companion.

"At length the time came for making the final payment on the home which I had bought. It would henceforward be my own; in a few more months, my simple dwelling, which I had spared no pains to render inviting, would be graced by its mistress.

"At the land-office, which was some sixty miles off, I met my old friend, George C. He too, had come to seek his fortune in the West; and we were both delighted at the meeting. He had brought with him, he said, a sum of money which he desired to invest in land, on which it was his purpose to settle.

"I expressed a strong wish to have him for a neighbor, and gave him a cordial invitation to accompany me home, giving it as my belief, that he could nowhere make a better selection than in that vicinity.

"He readily consented, and we set out together. We had not ridden many miles, when George suddenly recollected a commission he had undertaken for a friend, which would require his attendance at a public land-sale on the following day.

"Exacting a promise that he would not delay his visit longer than necessary, and having given minute directions as to the route, I continued my way homeward, while he turned back.

"I was about retiring to bed on the night of my return when a summons from without called me to the door. A stranger asked shelter for himself and his horse for the night.

"I invited him in. Though a stranger, his face seemed not unfamiliar. He was probably one of the men I had seen at the land-office, a place, at that time, much frequented.

"Offering him a seat, I went to see to his horse. The poor animal, as well as I could see by the dim starlight, seemed to have been hardly used. His panting sides bore witness of merciless riding, and a tremulous shrinking, at the slightest touch, betokened recent fright.

"On re-entering the house, I found the stranger was not there. His absence excited no surprise; he would doubtless soon return. It was a little singular, however, that he should have left his watch lying on the table.

"At the end of half an hour, my guest not returning, I went again to the stable, thinking he might have found his way thither to give personal attention to the wants of his horse.

"Before going out, from mere force of habit—for we were as yet uninfested by either thieves or policemen—I took the precaution of putting the stranger's watch in a drawer in which I kept my own valuables.

"I found the horse as I had left him, and gave him the food which he was now sufficiently cooled to be allowed to eat, but his master was nowhere to be seen.

"As I approached the house, a crowd of men on horseback dashed up, and I was commanded in no gentle tone to '*stand!*' In another moment I was in the clutches of those who claimed me as their '*prisoner.*'

"I was too much stupified at first to ask what it all meant. I did so at last, and the explanation came; it was terrible!

"My friend, with whom I had so lately set out in company, had been found murdered and robbed near the spot at which I, but I alone, knew we had separated. I was the last person known to be with him, and I was now arrested on suspicion of his murder.

"A search of the premises was immediately instituted. The watch was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, *and was identified as the property of the murdered man.* His horse, too, was found in my stable, for the animal I had just put there was none other. I recognized him myself when I saw him in the light.

"What I said, I know not. My confusion was taken as additional evidence. And when, at length, I did command language to give an intelligible statement, it was received with sneers of incredulity.

"The mob spirit is inherent in man—at least in crowds of men. It may not always manifest itself in physical violence. It sometimes contents itself with lynching a *character.* But whatever its form, it is always relentless, pitiless, cruel.

"As the proofs of my guilt, one after another, came to light, low muttering gradually grew into a clamor for vengeance; and but for the firmness of one man—the officer who had me in charge—I would doubtless have paid the penalty of my supposed offence on the spot.

"It was not sympathy for me that actuated my protector. His heart was as hard as his office; but he represented the majesty of the law, and took a sort of a grim pride in his position.

"As much under the glance of his eye as before the muzzle of his pistol, the cowardly clamorers drew back. Perhaps they were not sufficiently numerous to feel the full effect of that mysterious reflex influence which makes a crowd of men so much worse, and at times so much *better*, than any one of them singly.

* * * * * * *

"At the end of some months my trial came. It could have but one result. Circumstances too plainly declared my guilt. I alone knew they *lied.*

"The absence of the jury was very brief. To their verdict I paid but little heed. It was a single hideous word; but I had long anticipated it, and it made no impression.

"As little impression was made by the words of the judge which followed it; and his solemn invocation that *God* might have mercy upon me which *man* was too *just* to vouchsafe sounded like the hollowest of hollow mockeries.

It may be hard for the condemned *criminal* to meet death; it is still harder for him who is *innocent.* The one, when the first shock is over, acquiesces in his doom, and gives himself to repentence; the heart of the other, filled with rebellion against man's injustice, can scarce bring itself to ask pardon of God.

"I had gradually overcome this feeling, in spite of a good clergyman's irritatinn efforts, which was mainly directed towards extracting a *confession*, without which, he assured me, he had no hope to offer.

"On the morning of the day fixed for my execution, I felt measurably resigned. I had so long stood face to face with death, had so accustomed myself to look upon it as a merely momentary pang, that I no longer felt solicitous save that my memory should one day be vindicated.

"She for whom I had gone to prepare a home had already found one in heaven. The tidings of my calamity had broken her heart. She alone of all the world believed me innocent; and she had died with a prayer upon her lips, that the truth might yet be brought to light.

"All this I had heard, and it had soothed as with sweet incense my troubled spirit. Death, however unwelcome the shape, was now a portal beyond which I could see *one* angel waiting to receive me.

"I heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and nerved myself to meet the expected summons. The door of my cell opened, and the sheriff and his attendants entered. He held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my deathwarrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewhere. The words 'FULL AND FREE PARDON' were the first to strike my preoccupied senses. They affected the bystanders more than myself. Yet so it was: *I had been pardoned for a crime I had never committed.*

"The real culprit, none other, it is needless to say, than he had sought and abused my hospitality, had been mortally wounded in a recent affray in a distant city, but had lived long enough to make a disclosure, which had been laid before the Governor barely in time to save me from a shameful death, and condemn me to a cheerless and burdensome life.

"This is my EXPERIENCE. My judgment, as yours, in the case before us, leads to but one conclusion, that of the prisoner's guilt; but no less confident and apparently unerring was the judgment that falsely pronounced my own."

We no longer importuned our fellow-juror, but patiently awaited our discharge on the ground of inability to agree, which came at last.

The prisoner was tried and convicted at a subsequent term, and at the last moment confessed his crime on the scaffold.—*New York Ledger.*

Marvels of Memory.

Some examples of the feats of memory would be rejected as altogether fabulous had they not been given us on authority of the highest respectability. It is related of Themistocles that he could call by their names every citizen of Athens, though they amounted to twenty thousand. Cyrus knew the name of every soldier in his army. Mithridates, King of Pontus, knew each one of his eighty thousand soldiers by his right name. Hugo Grotius, on being present at a review of some regiments in France, recalled all the names of the single soldiers in the order of the roll-call. Scipio knew all the inhabitants of Rome. Seneca could repeat in order two thousand words heard only once. Cook, the tragedian, is said to have committed to memory the entire contents of a large daily newspaper. Lord Granville could repeat from beginning to end the New Testament in the original Greek. George III. is said never to have forgotten the face he had once seen, or the name he had once heard. Racine knew by memory all the tragedies of Euripidies. Justus Lipsius ventured to rehearse the works of Tacitus from the first word to the last, and then from the last word to the first, even when a man was standing before him with a drawn dagger to pierce him the very moment he should fail to give a single word. Bottegella knew by heart whole books, verbatim. Mirandola used to commit the contents of a book to memory after reading it thrice, and could then not only repeat the words forward but backward. Thomas Cranwell in three months committed to memory, when in Italy, an entire translation of the Bible as made by Erasmus. Leibnitz knew all the old Greek and Latin poets by heart, and could recite the whole Virgil, word for word, when an old man. Bossuet knew the Bible by heart, and could also repeat, verbatim, all Homer, Virgil and Horace, and many other works. The Abbe Poule carried all his sermons—the compositions of forty years—in his head.

Mozart has a prodigious memory of musical sounds. At the early age of fourteen he went to Rome to assist at the solemnities of Holy Week. Scarcely had he arrived there ere he ran to the Sistine Chapel to hear the famous *Miserere* of Allegri. It had been forbidden to take or give a copy of this famous piece of music. Aware of this prohibition the young German placed himself in a corner and gave the closest attention to the music. On leaving the church he noted down the entire piece. The Friday after he heard it a second time, and followed the music with his copy in hand, assuring himself of the fidelity of his memory. Next day he sang the *Miserere* at a concert, accompanying himself on the harpsichord—a performance which caused so great a sensation at Rome that Pope Clement XIV immediately requested that the musical prodigy should be presented to him.

One of the most remarkable instances of memory we have ever met with was that of a young Florentine named Magliabechi, who died in the year 1714. This young man possessed a most unsatiable passion for reading, and became familiar with nearly every book then extant in Europe. He seemed to have no taste for any particular subject, but read indiscriminately whatever came to hand. He was able to retain nearly everything he read till he became at length a living, speaking index of all the literature of the age. The learned consulted him when writing on any subject with regard to which they desired information, and he was always able to direct them to the books which treated upon the matter, designating those which discussed it fully and those which merely touched it. He remembered not only the matter of the books, but also the places where they were found, and by studying catalogues became familiar with the great libraries he had never seen. He became librarian to the Grand Duke, who one day asked if he could obtain a certain very rare book for him. "No, sir," was the reply, "for there is but one in the world, and that is in the library of the Grand Signior of Constantinople, and is the seventh book on the seventh shelf right hand side as you go in."

The editor of a New York paper vouches for the strict truthfulness of the following: Some years ago A. held a bond against B. for several hundred dollars, having some time to run.

When the bond became due A. made a deligent search for it among his papers, but it was not to be found. Knowing to a certainty that the bond had not been paid or otherwise legally disposed of, A. concluded frankly to inform his neighbor B. of its loss and to rely upon his senses of justice for its payment. But to his surprise, when informed of the loss, B. denied ever having given such a bond, and strongly intimated a fraudulent design on his part in asserting that such a transaction had taken place between them. Being unable to prove his claim, A. was compelled to submit to the loss of the debt, and also to the charge of dishonorable intentions in urging the demand. Years passed away, and the affair almost ceased to be thought of, when, one day, while A. was bathing in Charles River he was seized with cramp and came near drowning. After sinking and rising several times he was seized by a friend and drawn to the shore and carried home, apparently lifeless. But by application of the usual remedies he was restored; and as soon as he gained sufficient strength he went to his bookcase, took out a book, and from between the leaves took out the identical bond which had been so long missing.

He then stated that while drowning and sinking, as he supposed, to rise no more, there suddenly stoood out before him as it were in a picture, every act of his life from his childhood to the moment when he sank beneath the waters, and that among other acts was that of his placing that bond in a book and laying it away in the bookcase. A. armed with the long lost document found in this marvelous manner, called upon B., of whom he recovered the debt with interest. Similar instances of quickened memory might easily be given.

To a truly good man a retentive memory is an invaluable boon. In a true and noble life, a life full of sympathies and generous deeds for the welfare of the race, there must exist all the materials for the highest possible enjoyment on earth.

Mr. Clay and the Goat.

IN one of our Southern exchanges we find the following capital story of an old he goat, "which almost everybody in Washington remembers as having formerly inhabited Naylor's livery stable, on Pennsylvania avenue." This animal was probably the most independent citizen of the metropolis. He belonged to no party though he frequently gave passengers most striking proofs of his adhesion to the leveling principles; for whenever anybody stopped in his vicinity, "Billy" was sure to drive at him—horns and all. The boys keenly relished the fun of imitating the old longbeard, and frequently so annoyed him that he would "charge bagnet" at lamp posts and trees, to their infinite merriment and satisfaction. It so chanced that—

One day the grand luminary of the West, Henry Clay, was passing down the avenue, and seeing the boys intently worrying Billy into a fever, stopped, and, with his characteristic humanity, expostulated with them on their cruelty. The boys listened in silent awe to the eloquent appeal of the great statesman; but it was all Cherokee to Billy, who—the ungrateful scamp—arose majestically on his hinder legs, and made a desperate plunge at his friend and advocate. Mr. Clay, although he had not "slain a Mexican," proved too much for his hored assailant. He seized both horns of the dilemma, and then came "the tug of war"—for Greek had met Greek. The struggle was long and doubtful.

"Hah!" exclaimed the statesman, "I have got you fast, you rascal! I'll teach you better manners But, boys," continued he, turning to the laughing urchins, "what shall I do now?"

"Why, trip up his feet, Mr. Clay," said they.

Mr. Clay did as he was told, and, after many severe efforts, brought Billy down on his side. Here he looked at the boys imploringly, seeming to say, "I never was in such a fix before."

The combatants were nearly exhausted—goaty had the advantage, for he was gaining breath all the while that the statesman was losing it.

"Boys," exclaimed he, puffing and blowing, "this is rather an awkward business. What am I to do now?"

"Why—don't you know?" said a little fellow, making preparations to run as he spoke: "all you have got to do is to let go and run like blazes!"

Affixing and Canceling of Stamps.

Circular No. 73, just issued from the Internal Revenue Bureau, is as follows:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, April 23, 1869. In all cases where an inadhesive stamp shall hereafter be used, except as may otherwise be provided, the person making and delivering or giving the instrument, matter or thing to be taxed shall so affix the stamp or stamps denoting said tax that the entire surface of *each* stamp so affixed shall be exposed to view, and shall cancel the same by writing with ink upon *each* stamp so used the initials of his name and the date upon which the same shall be affixed, or by such mechanical means as the Commissioners may hereafter prescribe and require, in order that such canceled stamp or stamps cannot again be used.

So much of the above order as applies to the *exposure of the entire surface of each stamp* used will apply to all of the stamps prescribed by or under the internal revenue law; but the *cancelation* of stamps for spirits and tobacco will remain as heretofore prescribed by law or regulations.

The attention of all internal revenue officers, and the public generally, is called to the provisions of section two of the act of April 10, 1869, which provides "that section 155 of the act entitled "An act to provide internal revenue to support the Government, to pay interest on the public debt and for other purposes," approved June 30, 1864, as amended by the 9th section of the act of July 20, 1866, be further amended by adding thereto the following: And the fact that any adhesive stamp so bought sold, offered for sale, used, or had in possession as aforesaid, has been washed or restored by removing or altering the canceling or defacing marks thereon, shall be *prima facie* proof that such stamp has been once used and removed by the possessor thereof from some vellum, parchment, paper, instrument or writing charged with taxes imposed by law in violation of the provisions of this section." The punishment imposed by the above amended section is a "fine not exceeding $1,000, and by imprisonment and confinement to hard labor not exceeding five years, or both, at the discretion of the court."

C. DELANO,
Commissioner.

Roosters.

BY PROF. J. BILLINGS.

THERE is not on the whole horizon of live natur a more pleasing and strengthning study than the rooster. This remarkable package of feathers has bin for ages food for philosphik as well as the simple curious mind. They belong tew the feathered sekt denominated poultry, and are the husband of menny wives. In Utah it is considered a disgrace tew speak disrespeckful ov a rooster. Brigham Young's coat ov arms is a rooster, in full blast, crowing till he is almost bent over double backward.

The flesh ov the rooster is very similar tew the flesh of the hen; it is hard tew distinguished the difference, especially in yure soop. Roosters are the pugilists among the domestik birds; they wear the belt, and having no shoulder tew strike from, they strike from the heel.

Roosters, according to profane history if mi edukashun remembers me right, were formerly a man, who cum suddenly upon one ov the heathen gods, at a time when he was'nt prepared tew see company, and wuz, for that offense, rebuilt over into the fust rooster, and wuz forever afterwards destined tew crow, az a kind of warning. This change from a man akounts for their fighting abilities, and for their politeness tew the hens. There is nothing in a man that a woman admires more than his reddyness and ability to smash another fellow, and it iz jiss so with a hen. When a rooster gits licked, the hens all march oph with the other rooster, if he ant haff so big or handsome.

It iz pluck that wins a hen or a woman.

There is a grate variety of pedigree among the rooster race, but for stiddy bizness give me the old fashioned dominique rooster, short legged, and when they walk, they always strut, and their buzzums stick out like an alderman's abdominal cupboard. This breed iz hawk-colored, and haz a crooked tail on them arched like a sickel, and as full of feathers az a new duster.

But when you come right down to grit and throw all outside influences overboard, there aint anything on earth nor under it, that can out-style, out-step, out-brag, or out-pluck a regular Bantum rooster.

They alwus put me in mind ov a very small dandy, practicing before a looking-glass.

They don't way more than thirty ounces, but they make az much fuss az a tun. I have seen them trying to pick a quarrel with a two hoss waggon, and don't think they would hesitate to fight a meeting house if it was the least sassy to them.

It seems tew be necessary that there should be sumthing outrageous in every thing tew show us where propriety and impropriety begins. This iz the melancholly case in the rooster affair, for we have the shanghi rooster, the greatest outrage, in my opinyun, ever committed in the annals of poultry.

These kritters are the camels amung fowls, they mope around the barnyard, tipping over the hay racks and stepping on the

The Columbian
—AND—
Bloomsburg Democrat.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1869.

☞ THE COLUMBIAN has the Largest Circulation of any paper published in Northern Pennsylvania, and is also a much larger sheet than any of its cotemporaries; and is therefore the best medium for advertising in this section of the State.

A Soldiers' Monument.

A few years ago several gentlemen of this County conceived the idea of raising funds for the erection of a monument at this place to be dedicated to the soldiers who were killed or died in the service, or since. They cleared over $100, at a musical festival given for that purpose, but the amount is entirely too small to accomplish the object in view.

We now propose that a united effort be made in the county at large, for the purpose of procuring the necessary funds to erect a monument that shall be creditable to our citizens, and commemorate the names of those who gave their lives to their country's cause. When war came upon us, we remember how lavish people were in their promises to reward the soldier when living, and to mourn him when dead;—to take care of his family when in distress, and to guard and cherish his children. The living soldier is forgotten in the hurly-burly of life. For our dead, a small, grass-grown mound in the Cemetery has been appropriated, without a stone or other symbol to indicate that in that narrow circle lies a number of the nation's dead.

We would suggest the appointment of suitable committees for the furtherance of this object in all the prominent points of our county, and have it understood that the name of every Union soldier who enlisted from this county, and who died either during the war or since, is to be carved upon it.

If the men are backward in this matter, let the ladies, ever forward in such movements, take it in hand. Success then will be certain, and tardy justice will be done to our dead soldiers.

THE PROSE OF THE THING.—Ceremony is one thing and business another. After the silver bound tie was laid and the gold spike driven in the Pacific Railroad—after they "had got done praying," and *before* editors east and west had fixed to their satisfaction what these emblematic articles represented, the tie and the spikes (there were two of them) were quietly taken up again and deposited with Nevada's silver hammer in a car and sent to San Francisco, while a common wooden tie was substituted and the "last rail" secured to it by a common iron spike.

THE strike in the coal regions still continues, though there are evident signs of a speedy resumption of work. We cannot help but think that it is more to the interest of coal operators than miners that these strikes should take place. The former sees the price of coal enhanced and is enabled to make necessary repairs during suspension, while the latter spends his hard-earned savings. It is far better to have steady employment at reasonable wages, than spasmodic jobs at high rates. In all the strikes poor and dependent alone suffer.

THE fifteenth amendment was postponed in the Rhode Island Legislature by the anti-Sprague men. The New Haven *Register* says, "it is reported that Senator Anthony is opposed to the amendment, because he fears that it will give Irishmen and Germans the privilege of voting, on the same ground with negroes. The negroes vote now, but the great majority of Irishmen and Germans are not allowed that privilege, because it is feared that they would vote with the Democrats."

IN Virginia the Conservatives are making a good fight, and will undoubtedly succeed in defeating Welles and rejecting the offensive clauses of the proposed Constitution. It is thought that the number of negroes registered will be much less than last year, and that the number of whites will be largely increased. The Conservatives feel confident that they can carry the Legislature and secure two United States Senators who will not misrepresent them.

THE first step towards a Democratic victory in October next—secure good and honest delegates to all the nominating conventions.

The second step—make a good and popular ticket, from top to bottom.

The third step—thoroughly organize your forces in every election precinct.

The fourth and last step—go to the polls on election day, vote the whole Democratic ticket, and try to get all your neighbors to do likewise.

THE BEST PRINTING INK.—The ink with which this issue of the *Cosmopolite* is printed is from the Gray's Ferry Printing Ink works of C. E. Robinson, Philadelphia. We have tried many kinds of ink in the publication of our paper, and unhesitatingly pronounce Robinson's for the best, because it is the clearest works the cleanest and easiest, ann is the best in color. It greatly improves the appearance of the *Cosmopolite* and we are under obligations to the manufacturer.—*Cosmopolite.*

We can endorse the above. For years we have been paying extortionate prices for inferior inks, and are glad to have made Mr. Robinson's acquaintance. We can promise him an unlimited demand from the craft, so long as his inks keep up to their present standard.

RADICAL rule in Florida has resulted in virtual repudiation of the State debt, the Governor having arranged with the State Treasurer to refuse to pay the interest accruing on a large amount of bonds issued by direction of the Legislature for the purpose of carrying on the State business. Radicalism and repudiation are synonymous terms in more States than Florida.

OVER fifteen hundred bills were passed at the last session of the Legislature of this State, but of these only seventy-one were general laws. All the rest were grants in some way of special privileges or favors; bills which were for the particular benefit of some person or a few individuals.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN.

Notes of Travel.

Thinking that a few incidents of travel might prove interesting to some of our readers we have jotted down a few items from memory. On Monday of last week some business matters called us to Tioga county, and our trip began by getting a fair start from the Exchange, in "Cooney's" well known 'Bus. At Rupert we took the Catawissa train west; and we may here remark that in all our travels we never came across a better managed road, or one that keeps its time table more strictly. Notwithstanding its sharp curves and high bridges, accidents on it are extremely rare, while Messrs. Wright and Owens have a State reputation as efficient and courteous conductors.

THE HERDIC HOUSE.

In good time we reached this far-famed House, which in architictural arrangement, management, and size is superior to any thing of the kind outside of Philadelphia; it is some compensation to the inhabitants of the "Lumber City" for being obliged to travel nearly a mile from the centre of the town in order to reach the depot. After partaking of a hasty supper, the gates were unlocked, and the loud tones of a fat policeman informed us which of the different trains the waiting passengers were to occupy.

NORTHERN CENTRAL R. R.

The N. C. R. R. which begins at Baltimore and follows the Susquehanna to Sunbury, here takes a fresh start and runs to Canandaigua *via* Elmira. We soon left the fertile valley of the Susquehanna, and commenced tracing to its source the Lycoming, now a sleepy brook, but in the spring and winter a foaming torrent, frequently sweeping away bridges, track and rail road bed. Its windings through the valley are so numerous that we crossed it every few moments, and were continually in doubt as to which side of the stream we were on. The hills and mountains between which we passed were also peculiar, standing in detached groups with rounded forms, wooded to the base, and narrow ravines running between each, keeping a continual query in the mind as to which our train would take. As the bright sun-light left the valleys, and the sombre shades of night clothed hill and vale, a new source of pleasure was opened to the imaginative traveller. The engine burned wood, and in consequence the air was filled with the sparkling cinders; they showered down upon the cars, dashed against the windows, and sought entrance through the ventilators like demons seeking their prey, while the whistle of the locomotive suggested the shrieks of some poor victim of these spirits of the air.

TROY.

We reached this well known place about 9 o'clock. But the glory of Troy has departed. Provost Marshals and Boards of Enrolment, armed with despotic power, no longer compel the people of our county to travel over 100 miles, through five counties, to an unimportant post-town in the corner of Bradford county, in order to "report," hunt up substitutes, or examine quotas. Like Troy of old it presents a picture of desolation and decay, a disastrous fire having burned down Long's Hotel, and the fine block of buildings opposite. With characteristic Yankee energy, they are all being rapidly rebuilt. The only Hotel now is the "Adams House." We can say nothing favorable in regard to it.

BRADFORD COUNTY MORALS.

While waiting for a sleepy fit to seize us, we observed sitting in the parlor, a girl aged about sixteen years, who was weeping bitterly. We soon learned her history, and a more horrible one never occurred in a civilized land. Her father, James Benjamin, formerly lived near Towanda, and has a wife, seven daughters, and a son. He has been leading a life of incest with his daughters, and his last victim was the one then at the Adams House. Wishing to conceal the evidence of his crime the father took this daughther to a vacant building in the woods, where, on May 12th, the child was born. *The poor innocent was then cut to pieces, and the fragments burned.* Afterwards the blood was seen, the bones discovered, and the parties arrested, and on June 9th a hearing was had before the justice at Troy. Our indignation was aroused at hearing the brutal language and coarse jests of these constituents of Ulysses Mercur. Had the outrage been committed in Georgia what a howl of indignation would have gone up from loyal throats! Even the Hester Vaughan case is not so horrible. Who will move for the reconstruction of Bradford?

OVERLAND.

The following morning we took the stage for Wellsboro'; not the coach of our fore-fathers with four horses, luxuriously furnished seats, a fine rolling motion and a huge boat, but a long, low, raking, piratical looking craft, drawn by two horses built on the general plan of Don Quiote's Rosinante.

The country through which we passed was devoted mainly to grazing purposes, and the quantity and quality of the butter excels that of Orange county in New York. One of our friends has 105 cows, and supplies the Herdic House with butter the year round at forty cents per pound. The contrivances for churning were many and ingenious, ranging from the old dasher churn to the kind where a tread machine was used. In fact one heartless wretch after milking his cows, puts them on the machine, *and thus compels them to churn their own milk.* Motive power was furnished to many by dogs, and to several by small water wheels.

MANSFIELD.

Shortly before noon we reached this flourishing Boro': and stopped at Fuller's Hotel, where we met with the best of accommodations, and the kindest of attention. Mansfield is situated on the Tioga river, and has a State Normal School presided over by Prof. Allen, with whom many of our readers are acquainted. The institution is well located, and finely built, but in no way compares with the one erected in Bloomsburg. The Corning & Blossburg R. R. runs through the place, but is almost entirely devoted to carrying coal. It is the nearest rail road station to Wellsboro', which is some twelve miles distant.

WELLSBORO'.

We reached the county seat the following morning, and stopped at the Hotel kept by an old acquaintance in the army, D. D. Holiday. Although court was in session, there were but few strangers in town. The place is dull and seems to be standing still, so far as improvements are concerned. It contains about 1500 inhabitants.

A QUEER JUDGE.

The courts here are presided over by Judge White. On account of the infirmities of his mind, Judge Williams was appointed to assist him, but latterly Judge White insists on holding the courts himself, much to the disgust of the attornies and to the injury of the public business. The most of the cases we are informed go to the Supreme Court where his honor is regularly reversed. Such a state of affairs would be terrible in any place else than Tioga County.

THE PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW.

At Wellsboro', Mansfield, and several other points in Tioga County, there is a stringent prohibitory liquor law. It does not stop or even check drunkenness, but on the contrary opens a wide field to such doubtful beverages as Plantation Bitters, Hostetter, Hoofland, and even Fleschutt is not unknown.

TIOGA COUNTY MORALS.

While there the Grand Jury found a true bill against a man named King and his wife, for the murder of a boy. The charges, if true, show a heartlessness in the prisoners seldom equalled. It is charged that King and his wife, residents of Union township in Tioga county, had bound to him by the poor overseers of Troy, an Irish pauper boy. After getting him in their clutches they began a systematic course of ill treatment; leaving him senseless from beatings, turning him out of doors all night in cold weather, and giving him but little food. One day he was found dead, and was taken to Troy, and buried. Rumors of the treatment of the boy, however, had reached Troy, and some of the citizens had the body disinterred and examined by competent physicians. Besides being much emaciated and bruised, it was found that *one of his arms was broken, and that his legs from the hips down were in a blister as if scalded by hot water.* This discovery led to the arrest of the parties. We have since learned that King has tried to commit suicide.

STAGING IT AGAIN.

Not wishing to return *via* Troy, we took the stage again for Tioga, some seventeen miles distant, over what was formerly a plank road, but what is now kept up as a turnpike. The road was comparatively level the entire distance. About midway is a singular locality known as the "Marsh", being a swampy level about three miles long, and evidently the bottom of some ancient lake. Years ago it was converted into a huge mill-pond, but the people believing it caused fever and ague, demolished the dam. Some attempts are being made to drain it. Cranberries grow in profusion, and large quantities of coarse grass are secured annually.

TIOGA.

Tioga is a neat, thriving village, on the Corning & Blossburg R. R. It is a sort of commercial centre for the county. At this point we took the cars for Corning, a passenger car being attached to a coal train for the accommodation of travellers.

CORNING.

We reached this city in embryo about 4 p. m. With a less population than Bloomsburg it probably does two times its business. The streets are paved, the side-walks in good repair, and everything about the town is in a cleanly condition. It is located on the Erie R. R. one of the finest roads in the world, magnificently equipped, and having a six feet gauge. From this point it is only a half hour's ride to Elmira. Here we again made connection with the N. C. R. R. and reached Williamsport at midnight. The following day we dined at Bloomsburg.

Communicated.

CENTRALIA, June 8th, 1869.

C. B. BROCKWAY,

DEAR SIR:—A meeting was held at Locust Dale, this county on Saturday the 5th inst. About three thousand miners were in attendance. The meeting was addressed by Parker Humphreys, Siney and others. It is gratifying to state that not one disorderly person was in the meeting. The ranks were composed of hard working sober men. I was a spectator of the whole scene from the beginning, and taking into consideration all the circumstances it was highly respectable. A banner was presented by the ladies of Locust Dale to Division No. 2 of that place.

The presentation address was delivered by Mr. Parker, who alluded to the fair sex in a laudatory and very able manner. He commenced his remarks by alluding to a woman giving birth to the Savior, and a woman being the first at the cross and washing the feet of our Savior. He alluded to Joan of Arc, and her position at the head of the French Army; her heroic sufferings untarnished patriotism etc., etc. On the whole the meeting gave reasonable satisfaction to all concerned. This strike when compared with others which have preceded it, shows clearly that the miners are more intelligent than they were formerly; that law and order are respected; life and property are more secure; on the whole if the union amongst the men is properly governed it will redound to the advantage of both operators and miners. It is not right to charge the consumers an unreasonable price for coal. The interest of all concerned operators, miners and consumers should be guarded, the motto "Do right," should be the generalized law by which all should be governed.

SMALL EXPENDITURES.—An exchange counts up the small expenses in the following manner: Everybody nearly spends five cents foolishly every day. A mere trifle—only thirty-five cents per week. Yet it would buy coffee or sugar for a whole family—$18.25 a year. And this amount invested in a savings bank at the end of each year, and the interest thereon at six per cent., computed annually, would in twelve years amount to more than $670. Enough to buy a good farm in the West.

CHILDREN should never be allowed to remain in a room where people are smoking. I have known many children ruined by breathing day after day the vile smoke of a father's cigar, and sometimes the mother's pipe. If a parent is so very ignorant of the laws of life as to smoke where young children live, he is a barbarian, indeed.—*Herald of Health.*

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 15.—The miners of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, and of the Wilkesbarre Coal and Iron Company, will resume work to-morrow.

The Columbia County Invasion.

XI

OBSERVATIONS UPON THE COUCH CORRESPONDENCE.

The Couch correspondence given in our last number demands some notice before we proceed to other matters; but we shall be brief in our remarks upon it because more important topics lie before us and invite us forward. As to the latter we will, just here, take our readers into our confidence and inform them what they may expect (in part) from our researches, in future numbers. Be it known, then, that we have obtained by unexpected good fortune though not without difficulty, full records of the evidence in the three leading cases of Columbia county prisoners, tried before Military Commission at Harrisburg, and shall publish them entire, (or their full substance,) to the confusion and disgrace of all the instruments of despotism who were concerned in the Columbia County Invasion. The cases to which we refer are those of John Rantz, Stott E. Colley and Daniel M'. Henry, men upon whom the prosecution—the military Judge Advocate, the spies, informers, pimps and radical politicians, in short all the persecutors and their instruments—expended the whole force of their industry, ingenuity and malice (backed by public power) in order to secure their conviction. In the main, thank God! those efforts were expended in vain. For the truth and the right *did* triumph in the end; their webs of lies were broken; their wickedness came to nothing, and the prisoners, the objects of their hostility and persecution, went forth from unlawful bondage vindicated and free! Those prisoners went not forth however without scars of conflict upon them; not without grievous expense and great suffering first incurred, nor without bitter and enduring memories of wrong and outrage inflicted by lawless power.

But, to return to the Couch correspondence, the matter immediately in hand:

1. It will be seen that couch was notified before the end of September, by reliable and responsible authority, that the pretexts for the invasion were false and was called upon to discharge the prisoners and remove his troops from the County. Mr. Buckalew's letter to him dated September 20th., was answered by him on the 29th. He received it therefore in due course of mail and was fully acquainted with its contents. Why did he not accept the information thus given him and take proper action upon it? Assuming (with gratuitious charity) that he had been misled in the outset, why did he persist in the wrong?

2. Gen. Couch in his letter of 29th of September states that he had visited the prisoners in Fort Mifflin, but he does not state that he told them that their arrest "was the worst act of his life." It may appear incredible that he could make this declaration and yet keep them in custody and allow the persecution against them to continue, but the fact is too well attested to admit of doubt and can be fully proved by us if called in question. He was conscious that wrong had been done and when he stood face to face with his victims the truth was extorted from him by feelings of contrition or of sympathy which he could not restrain. But those feelings did not long continue or at all events had but slight influence upon his after conduct. He knew too well what his masters required of him; how exacting were the demands of Radicalism and that his commission would be forfeited by any open exhibition of independence, justice and humanity, and he followed the suggestions of self interest instead of the promptings of his better nature.

3. Gen. Couch's letter enables us to grapple with the points of accusation against the prisoners as they were finally arranged (and subsequently appeared in formal charges before the Military Commission) and is for that reason a valuable contribution to the history of the Invasion. By it, to a certain extent, our field of investigation is narrowed and has assigned to it definite boundaries. In the first place there is no imputation that any of the arrested men were concerned in the night affray in which Lieut. Robinson was wounded. Further, the General agrees fully that no fortifications had been erected for purposes of resistance to the military power. But he says that "Gen. Cadwallader who made a close examination of the country is satisfied that they" (the alleged 'insurgents') "had one and probably two pieces of artillery, that there was an organization to resist the Draft the members of which were armed," and that he had "other information to the same effect." He says further, that "the men arrested are charged in general terms with resisting the Draft, which covers the case of those who advised resistance, procured arms knowing they were for that purpose, or sold arms for the same object." This is the whole case against the prisoners as stated by Gen. Couch one month after their arrest and after the Albright affidavits had been obtained or extorted in the Fishing-creek country.

It will be our business in future numbers and by record evidence to answer and explode these charges so far as they came under examination in the military trials at Harrisburg, and we pledge ourselves in advance to perform this work in the most effectual manner. But we choose to brand at once the statement about "one and probably two pieces of artillery," for which General Cadwallader is given as authority, as an utter falsehood, No evidence to sustain it was ever produced upon any of the military trials, though if such a fact had existed it could have been easily proved and would have been gladly seized upon by the prosecution. Besides, the common statement of all persons who had means or opportunity for information on this subject, has been, that there was no piece or pieces of artillery known of in the whole region of the alleged "insurrection"

AN INSTRUCTIVE INCIDENT THOUGH A SMALL ONE:—We will conclude our number by mentioning a small transaction at the Benton Church on the morning of the arrest, Aug. 31st 1864. Daniel Edgar of Fishingcreek, one of the arrested men, was near the pulpit platform and privately handed Lt. Col. Stewart a knit bead purse containing $5 to $7 in coin—silver money—Stewart took it and afterwards watched his opportunity to ask what he meant, whether he expected to bribe him. Edgar replied "oh! no," but he was arrested through mistake and wanted a chance to speak to him. Stewart said it would be all right or he would attend to it. He kept his word; Edgar's name was struck off the black list and he was allowed to go home while dozens of his neighbors as innocent as himself were hurried off to Fort Mifflin. Mr. Edgar is of opinion that that was the most profitable investment he ever made, and we agree with him in opinion. A sweetheart's purse and a little keepsake coin was a cheap price to be paid for exemption from months of imprisonment and from losses at home.

News Items.

—More than 4,000,000 of Germans reside in the United States.

—Four thousand people starved to death in London last year.

—Potatoes in Michigan glut the market at 20 cents per bushel.

—Nineteen ounce baby is latest "big thing" in Richmond, Va.

—There are about four hundred inmates in the Harrisburg asylum.

—Among distinguished foreigners in New York is Major Hunsen, of Norway, eight feet high.

—A man was arrested in Pittsburg on Thursday for stealing three cents. The money was recovered.

—A negro woman in Athens, Ga., has been arrested for stealing good clothes in which to be baptized.

—The Hon. Sunset Cox has been riding Arab horses in Africa, at the rate of 126 miles in 22 hours.

—The newspapers at times have odd things in them. Amongst the advertisements we read that "Two sisters *want washing.*"

—Chicago claims to hold the most valuable horse in America, "Bashaw, Jr.," for which $35,000 has lately been refused.

—Mark Twain says the difference between an American and and African wilderness is, that in one you are continually surrounded by black bears—in the other bare blacks.

—The French have discovered that the white of an egg given in sweetened water is a sure cure for the croup. The remedy is to be repeated till a cure is effected.

—The first divorce ever granted in the State of South Carolina was decreed at Greenville on the 21st ultimo; a wife obtained a divorce on the ground of ill-treatment and abandonment.

—The Hon. J. S. Black, who recently met with a severe railway accident, from which he is gradually recovering, is said to have made within the last year $300,000 by his professional labors.

—A boy in West Brookfield, Mass., recently found a small bird's nest which was duly protected by a one cent revenue stamp properly cancelled and thoroughly attached to the nest by its builder.

—Singular, but true: Of the seven members of Lincoln's Cabinet at the commencement of his administration, there is only one who now sustains the Radical party, and that is Simon Cameron.

—Last year two thrifty Germans purchased eighty acres of land in Southern Tennessee. This season they gathered strawberries enough from four acres of it to pay for the whole tract.

—His majesty, the King of the Sandwich Islands, came near being knocked in the head and killed by a cocoanut which fell the other day, while he was walking in his grove.

—The departments at Washington now swarm with negroes. A man must be very black to get an office from this administration. Black physically like Cuffy and Sambo, or black morally like Ashley, Sickles and the rest.

—A Bourbon county ox, weighing 4,500 pounds, measuring thirteen feet in length, eighteen hands high, and five years old, is the latest sensation in Paducah, Kentucky.

John Neal, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, sent to a drug store for some medicine for his horses, and the clerk, by mistake, put up something which killed four horses valued at $2,400.

—A letter from Sandersville, Washington county, to the *Chronicle*, states that Col. R. W. Flourney, democratic representative of the legislature, was murdered in his own field yesterday by a negro man in his employ, who has been committed to jail.

—Three Georgia negroes were playing cards the other day for a stake of twenty-five cents, when a dispute arose, and one of them grabbing the money, ran off with it. The others immediately shot him dead.

—A Mississippi editor and Justice of the Peace married a couple in 1858, divorced them in 1860, married the man to another woman in 1861, ditto the woman in 1862, and last week re-married the original couple.

—Robert Anderson, who killed a Chinaman at Forest Hill, Placer county, Cal., in June, 1868, has been sentenced to imprisonment in the California Penitentiary until the year 1900.

—In Chilmark, Mass., there are from twenty to thirty deaf mutes, two of whom are brothers, and also married to deaf mutes. The latter have four children, who can hear and articulate as well as the children of other parents.

—A married man who eloped from Mississippi with another woman has just written to his deserted wife to educate his three children respectably, as he hopes to meet them in heaven, if circumstances over which he has no control should forbid their meeting again on earth.

—A man in Bocque, Texas, whose son had been shot, by pure accident, by another man, went to the church where the latter was engaged in worship, strode up to him, and shot both the man and his little girl, seated by his side.

—A striking instance of the immense value that a small piece of steel may acquire by the great power of skilled mechanical labor is the balance spring of watch. From its extreme fineness and delicacy, four thousand weigh not more than one ounce, and exceed in value £1,000, or $5,000 in gold.

—The lease of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad for a period of nine hundred and ninety-nine years, which practically amounts to a purchase, by the Pennsylvania Central Company, is one of the most important movements which have been recently made in railroad circles.

—A Minnesota judge has decided when a man is legally drunk. He says: "It is not necessary that a man should be wallowing in a ditch, or bumping his head against your posts, that you may know him to be drunk; but whenever he begins to tell the same thing over twice, then he's drunk!"

—Mrs. Eliza Odgen, aged forty years, died last week at her residence near Manayunk of suffocation from excessive corpulence. At the time of her death her weight was 600 pounds. When she died, which was suddenly, she fell to the floor, and it required six stout men to lift her. It required ten men to remove her to the ground floor. Her coffin was six feet four inches long, three feet wide over the breast and two feet one inch deep.

—Years ago a Pennsylvania farmer stabbed his young wife in a fit of drunken insanity and fled to the West, supposing himself a murderer. The woman recovered, and after five years' solitary life married again. Her second husband died in a few months, and she also went West. There she met a prosperous and wealthy merchant, was wooed and wedded; and upon disrobing in the bridal chamber the bridegroom saw upon her neck the scar of the wound he himself had made, and recognized his wife of years before.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

WASHINGTON June 10.

RADICAL PETS.

Negro outrages, following the riots of the election on Monday, continue to be reported. Respectable citizens in the northern part of the city, in the vicinity of negro quarters, go home early of nights and secure their premises against hostilities. Riots, thieving, and outrages by negroes make the burden of reports in the local columns of the newspapers of this unfortunate city.

THE PROSPECT IN VIRGINIA.

Accounts from various parts of Virginia are very favorable to the Conservative cause. The people everywhere seem to be warming up to the work; and the indications are that Walker will be elected Governor of the State, and the expurgated constitution adopted beyond doubt. An editorial in the Richmond *Whig* of to-day states that the registration list of negroes this year shows only one-half of the number registered last year, namely, three thousand in that city. The question resulting therefrom is. "Was this fraudulent registration in the first place, or have the voters actually diminished by removal and death? At any rate, it appears that the Conservatives will carry Richmond, with Henrico attached and that will probably give them the Legislature.

TROOPS FOR KANSAS.

The President has ordered troops to Cherokee neutral lands, in compliance with the request of the Governor of Kansas, to enforce the civil law and prevent arson and the rule of mob violence.

JUNE 11.—The through express train from Washington to New York on Wednesday night, to which was attached the special car containing President Grant and family, Secretary Boutwell and others, met with a serious accident just north of Annapolis Junction. The engine struck a cow on the track and tossed her so that she fell under the wheels of the baggage car. This with two passenger cars following, was thrown from the track, overturned and shattered. Several passengers were badly injured. The President and party escaped injury.

JUNE 16.—Senator Scott, of Pennsylvania, is here and says that unless some unusual effort is made by the republicans, the democrats will carry the State at the coming election.

THERE is a society in Chicago which is very industriously circulating Senator Buckalew's valuable report made to the United States Senate on the representation of minorities. There can hardly be any question that a reform in this matter is needed, for in the very idea of permitting men to vote is included that of allowing them, in proper numbers, a representative of their interests. The evils which in this country have arisen from the abuses of power by a majority would have been prevented had the minority been fairly represented.—*World.*

I. O. OF O. F.—The following are the officers of the State Grand Lodge elected for the ensuing year:

R. W. G. M.—Samuel F. Gwinner.
R. W. D. G. M.—John B. Springar.
R. W. G. W.—Alfred Slack.
R. W. G. S.—James B. Nicholson,
R. W. G. T.—M. Richards Muckle.
R. W. G. F.—J. Alexander Simpson.

POLITICAL.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention for the nomination of candidates for the office of Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court, will meet at 10 o'clock A. M., on WEDNESDAY, July 14th, 1869, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg. By order of the Democratic State Committee.

WM. A. WALLACE, Chairman.
DAVID CALDWELL, Secretary.

Candidates for Nomination.

The following gentlemen have been mentioned for nomination to the several County Offices to be filled by election the present year, and their names will be presented for the consideration of the Democratic County Convention:

REPRESENTATIVE,

GEORGE SCOTT,
CATAWISSA TOWNSHIP.
(Subject to the decision of the conferees of Columbia and Montour counties.)

ASSOCIATE JUDGE,

J. R. JAMESON,
MAIN TOWNSHIP.

SAMUEL CREASEY,
MIFFLIN TOWNSHIP.

PROTHONOTARY,

WELLINGTON H. ENT,
SCOTT TOWNSHIP.

JESSE COLEMAN,
BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

B. FRANK ZARR,
BEAVER TOWNSHIP.

WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY,
BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

JOHN SNYDER,
ORANGE TOWNSHIP.

D. B. HAMPTON,
MADISON TOWNSHIP.

TREASURER.

DAVID LOWENBERG,
BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

W. B. KOONS,
BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

J. S. SANDERS,
BERWICK BOROUGH.

COMMISSIONER,

CYRUS ROBBINS,
FISHINGCREEK TOWNSHIP.

H. P. WHITEMAN,
GREENWOOD TOWNSHIP.

DAVID SAVAGE,
FISHINGCREEK TOWNSHIP.

JACOB S. EVANS,
GREENWOOD TOWNSHIP.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING neatly executed at THE COLUMBIAN Steam Printing Office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WOOL WANTED.

The subscriber, agent of the Lewisburg Clothing Mills, desires

50,000 POUNDS OF WOOL IN EXCHANGE

for all kinds of cloth, cassimers, sasmets, and all kind of flannels and blankets.

He is also prepared to do roll carding and fulling, coloring and cloth dressing in the best manner. Address GEORGE VANCE,

June 18, '69-3m Orangeville, Pa.

MAMMOTH GROCERY.

J. H. MAIZE,

NAIL AND IRON STREET, BLOOMSBURG PA,

The Largest and Best Stock of Groceries and Provisions in the County.

A splendid lot of Hams, Side-meat and Shoulders, Teas Coffees and Spices. Foreign and Domestic Fruits a specialty. A large lot of

FRUIT JARS

on hand of the best patterns.

GOODS DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE TOWN.

June 18, '69-tf

THE KIDNEYS.—THE KIDNEYS ARE TWO in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissues or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine and convey it to the exterior, the exterior is urine and conveyed it to the exterior, the exterior is urine and conveyed it to the exterior, the exterior is called the Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts viz: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous, and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel or Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect his health and mental powers, as our fresh and blood are supported from these sources.

GOUT, or RHEUMATISM.—Pain occurring in the joints is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky concretions.

THE GRAVEL.—The gravel comes from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. The organs being weak the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.

DROPSY is a collection of watery fluids in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.—Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extra Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, scanty secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stoppage of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase of color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion, and excites the absorbents into healthy exercise, by which the watery, or calcareous, depositions, and all unnatural enlargements, as well pain and inflammation, are reduced, and it is taken by men, woman, and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist:

DEAR SIR—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder, and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and sixty-two physicians, most of the most eminent physicians experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no more rather than suffer unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs, and juniper berries, it occurred to my mind my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a full statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you, and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not taken any now for nine months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it when-ever occasion may require its use in such affections.

M. MCCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. Thos. B. Florence, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. D. Kelley, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. Ellis Levis, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. Peter Grier, Judge, United States Court.
Hon. G. W. Woodward, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. Porter, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. John Bigler, ex-Governor, California.
Hon. E. Banks, Auditor-General, Washington, D. C.

And many others, if necessary.

Sold by Druggests and dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other. Price—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, N. Y.

None are genuine unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed H. T. HELMBOLD.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

FOR THE SIXTH DISTRICT.

In the great work of emancipating mankind from the thraldom of ignorance, superstition and barbarism, the Teacher holds a very responsible office; and that Teacher who has a comprehensive and a clear apprehension of the nature of the work intrusted in his hands, will gladly embrace every opportunity for personal improvement as well as the elevation of his office.

In compliance with a request from many such teachers we have made arrangements to hold a special Term adapted to the wants of all grades of Teachers. Able Professors will give class drills and daily lectures upon methods of Teaching and management of Schools. Many of the Distinguished Educators of this and other States have been invited and are expected to attend and give us the benefit of their experience, and we can but hope and trust that very many of the Teachers of our State will come and enjoy a season of refreshing, and spend at least a part of their vacation in study and mingling the acquaintance of, and in comparing notes with other live teachers.

Come then and let us all unite in moving forward the great cause of human amelioration. We expect to have our fine Boarding Hall furnished so that a large number of the teachers can board in the Institution, and it seems fitting that a convention of teachers should be the first to occupy that noble structure.

A cordial invitation is extended to all the County Superintendents to take part in the preparations and exercises, the School Directors to visit the School. It will afford Directors a good opportunity to secure good teachers and good teachers good positions.

We will furnish Text Books for the benefit of the teachers excepting in cases where a teacher wishes to study some particular Author, in which case they will bring their own. The expense for Board, Books and Tuition, will be five dollars per week and teachers can stay as long or short a time as their circumstances require.

The Term will commence June 28th and continue until the opening of Fall Term Aug. 9, 1869.

For further information address

HENRY CARVER, A. M.
Principal of Bloomsburg State Normal School

May 28, '69-2m

CHARTER OAK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

MR. R. W. SWEENY agent for Columbia and Luzerne Counties. Dear Sir,

I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of five thousand dollars from your company, being for the insurance on the life of my husband Calvin B. Rolandyder, and take this occasion of recommending the CHARTER OAK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, for its promptitude and fair dealing. This company makes no deduction of OUTSTANDING PREMIUM NOTES, but cancels and returns them to the insured.

KATE P. ROLANDYDER,
Catawissa, Pa. Apr. 24th 1869.

Insurance can be effected with

R. W. SWEENY, Agent,
At Catawissa or Bloomsburg.

May 7, '69-3m

FLOUR AND FEED.

The undersigned thankful for past patronage begs to announce to his friends and to the public that his

NEW MILL

is now in complete running order, and that he is prepared to do all kinds of Milling without delay. Parties from a distance can have their grists ground without delay, so as to take them home the same day, and as a rule all work brought to the mill can be done in twenty-four hours. My present arrangements are such as to preclude the necessity of stopping the mill on account of ice, high or low water.

THE BEST FAMILY FLOUR

as well as the lower grades, and all kinds of

CHOP AND FEED

kept on hand in quantity, and for sale at the lowest current rates. Grain of all kinds purchased. Light street, Dec. 1, '68-tf. PETER ENT.

FOR NEAT AND CHEAP JOB PRINTING.

Call at The Columbian Office, Bloomsburg Pa.

WOOL WANTED.

The subscriber desires

50,000 POUNDS OF WOOL

in exchange for Fancy and Staple dry goods, carpets and every style which he keeps constantly on hand, both of his own manufacture and other first class mills. The highest price will be allowed. Parties will find it to their advant

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1869.

Friday last we were visited by a hail-storm.

place in the Mercantile Appraiselist this week several names that omitted.

would call attention to the "Notes vel" in another column. Some of ms are of much interest.

. J. P. TUSTIN, on account of ill-, has resigned his position as of the First English Baptist h at this place.

have just printed and have on for sale, a lot of blank agreements hool teachers and directors, and a school orders.

OL! WOOL!—See advertisement orge Vance. He is a skillful cardd colorer and always gives satisn.

Saturday last, the barn of Abra- Miller, at Berwick, was burned , with the loss of its contents. We not learned the origen of the fire, e amount of loss.

s Sunday School Convention of the lle District of the Methodist Epis- Church commenced its sessions in lace on Tuesday last and still contin- Want of space forbids an extended nt.

DREW OBLASSER, a respected citi- f this place died on Friday last of mption and was buried in the tery on Sunday by the Odd-Fel- some seventy of whom followed mains to the grave. He leaves a nd six children.

e leaf of the plantain, which may nd in great abundance, is an ext remedy to allay the pain of a ing. The seeds of the plantain are y recommended as food for cana- They will eat them voraciously they have a decided distaste for food.

FOURTH OF JULY.—Many of our boring towns are preparing to celethis national holiday in a becomanner. Why cannot we have a lass celebration in Bloomsburg? many years we have had none mentioning and it seems to us e have material enough here, to it a grand occasion.

NER STONE LAYING.—The Corone of the Odd-Fellows' Hall at ck will be laid with imposing onies on next Saturday. Some of ficers of the Grand Lodge are exto be present. Van Camp Lodge place will attend, and we trust will be a full turn-out.

s School Board of Bloom township nized on last Monday evening. y Wirt, Esq., was chosen as Presi- Wm. Peacock as Secretary, and Brockway as Treasurer. Jesse ich was appointed collector of taxthe ensuing year. The Salary of ary was fixed at $100.00 and the f assessment for school purposes en and a half mills.

have on our table "The First of English Grammar" by H. D. er A. M. late Principal of the Orille School. The work which is led for the use of public schools or the primary classes of High ls seems to us to fulfill the object ich it was intended, possessing as in a compact form all that is needful in a grammar. We com- it to the attention of Teachers chool Directors.

E.—On Friday last the dwelling of Wesley Perry in Locust townas totally destroyed by fire. Mr. was absent at the time; the only s in the house were two ladies of mily. The cause was undoubta defective flue. The loss we are le to state, as everything includ- his papers and memoranda were

Saturday evening the 5th inst., Horne near Ashland this county a Rail Road bridge near Ashland as instantly killed. It is reported e was drunk at the time of the ocsion; be this as it may, his remains refused admittance to the Irish ic Cemetery on that account. He ot with the workmen during the ng at Locust Dale, but walked there with them and returned to nd. He was sober at that time, fore, as no drunken man was with occasion either going to or returnom the meeting; the disgrace is be attributed to that body. Horne ttered on the hill near Centralia onday 7th inst.

ox's Hotel on Rail Road street in alia was burnt down on Sunday ng the 6th inst., Shuman's store John M'Donnell's dwelling house y shared the same fate from being se proximity to it. It is not known the dwelling got on fire. Liquor ture and all was lost, excepting one , bureau and a few small articles.

wego to press we have information the editor of the "COLUMBIAN" ntered the campaign against us. ds off, "Charley." This is our —*Berwick Gazette.*

u have been misinformed, Jerry. month past we have been out of bounty three-fourths of our time, ad of "campaigning" as asserted. readers will bear witness that so the paper is concerned we have ved the utmost impartiality. Of e, as an individual we have our rences, and we claim the right to ise our judgment in the selection ndidates the same as any other e.

CEMETERY.—Notwithstanding the iful location of our Cemetery it does compare favorably with those of towns. Some individuals have p neat stones and fences, but the ds generally are in a rough con-, overgrown with grass, and there to be no attempt made to ornathem. The fences are also rough, n some places dilapidated. We the matter will be looked into, he Cemetery made the pride and ament of our town. Its central lo- gives it the advantages of a park, might easily be made a pleasant for popular resort.

ON last Sabbath a young lady was baptised in the Fishing Creek, below town, by Rev. J. P. Tustin.

CELEBRATION.—The Jones Sabbath School takes great pleasure in sending a cordial invitation to all surrounding Sabbath Schools to join with them in a Sunday School celebration on the third of July next. To be held in a delightful grove near Jones' mills, Fishing Creek township, Columbia Co. Arrangements have been made to procure good speakers. By order of

COMMITTEE.

MANY of our farmers have sustained a severe loss by the recent fall in wheat and potatoes. Some of them who refused $2.25 for their wheat would be glad now to sell at $1.40. While we do not rejoice at their losses, we trust that it will have the effect of breaking down the system of hoarding up grain until it reaches extortionate prices. The farmer should receive a fair price, and so all other classes.

ENT—PETRIKEN.—On the 14th inst, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. F. J. Mohr, Gen. Wellington H. Ent, of Light Street and Miss M. Elizabeth Petriken of this place.

IT will not do to admit Gen. Ent into the ancient and honorable Order of Bendedick, without some words of welcome and encouragement. And yet after seeing the large company which on that evening teadered to the fair young bride their assurances of happiness, and to the distinguished bridegroom their very warm congratulations, more seems to be superfluous. But our young friends are now become recognized members of society, they take their place in the well established domestic circle, and wars and fighting and uncertainties over, they settle down to the duties and cares of life; in the which we trust they may gather round them love, honor, troops of friends, and all those little additions and responsibilities which make life pleasant and desirable.

STRAWBERRY SHORT-CAKE.—Take one quart of sifted flour and make into baking powder biscuit, making very short, and use four teaspoons of baking powder; roll out in a large cake one inch thick, and put in a pan and bake; have ready one quart of strawberries, mashed with sugar to make them sweet, and a tea-cup of sweet cream; mix sugar, berries and cream well, and when the cake is done cut it in the centre, or split it, and lay the prepared berries on one-half, covering with the other. This must be eaten while warm; you will find it delicious. Other berries can be used the same way.

Local Notices.

ANY merchant whogives credit must charge an extra profit to meet the losses that always occur in doing a credit business. To save customers from paying that extra percentage, M. P. Lutz has started a cash business, and all that persons need to convince them that it will be to their advantage to buy of him is to examine his stock and prices.

TO MAKE MONEY! Just bet that any well dressed man you meet on the street has procured his clothes at David Lowenberg's and nine times out of ten you will win. Lowenberg's goods cannot be surpassed and he employs men of taste to make them up. That is the secret of his success. His Spring goods are unusually fine this year.

JUST received for sale 100 barrels Fresh Rosendale Cement with discount to the trade. PAXTON & HARMAN,
4t Rupert, Pa.

THE increasing number of sudden and unexpected deaths occurring in our midst, warns us to secure some certain sum for the benefit of our families should the Destroying Angel visit us. There is no better way than to take out a policy in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, the oldest and wealthiest Company in the United States. Assets thirty-two millions of dollars. F. COOLEY, Agent,
Columbian Office.

NEW ADDITIONS TO THE CIRCULATING LIBRARY, *Book Store, first door above Exchange Hotel.*

The Villa on the Rhine.—Auerbach
Omnipotence of Loving Kindness.

Realities of Irish Life.

Springdale Abbey.—Letters of a Clergyman of the Church of England.

The Christian Sabbath Vindicator.—A most excellent work on a subject that in this day of growing disregard of the Holy Day, cannot receive too much attention.

Pendennis.—Thackeray.

Vanity Fair.

Typhaines Abbey.—A capital story of the twelfth century, giving a perfect picture of the the inner life of the people as well as the civil troubles which characterized the reign of Louis the Gross.

Any or all of the forgoing books for sale.

Knights Templar Celebration in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, June 15.—The Knights Templar began to assemble on Broad street at an early hour this morning. After a review of the line, which stretched for a mile along Broad street, the Grand Commander headed the line, and the whole body marched down Chestnut street. In front of Independence Hall the Mayor and Councils occupied a platform festooned with flags, from which the procession was reviewed. As the head of the procession reached the hall, the officers of the Grand Commandery uncovered and received the salute of the Mayor and Councils. Over fifty commanderies were present. The sidewalks along the route were crowded with spectators, and the display of flags from the houses was very general. The procession reached Broad street, where the line countermarched, proceeding direct to Horticultural Hall, where the proceedings opened with prayer by Sir Rev. Robert H. Pattison. An anthem was sung by the Knights. Sir Richard Vaux, Grand Master of the Pennsylvania Grand Lodge, welcomed the visiting Knights in appropriate terms, which was responded to by Sir William Sewell Gardiner, Grand Master of the Grand Encampment of the United States. An ode was then sung by the Boston Quartet Club. An oration was delivered by Sir William H. Allen, Past Eminent Grand Commander of Pennsylvania. Then followed the benediction by Sir Rev. John Chambers, when the Knights partook of a collation and dispersed until evening, when the celebration closed with a grand ball at the Academy of Music.

MARRIAGES.

PATTERSON—ALBERTSON—At the Parsonage in Orangeville on the 10th by the Rev. Nathaniel Spear, Mr. Archibald Patterson to Miss Almira Albertson, both of Greenwood.

GILMORE—FOWLER—In Bloomsburg on the 9th ult., by Rev. Mr. Allemun, Mr. Frederick M. Gilmore to Miss Lydia Fowler, both of Bloomsburg.

REICK—HERLE—On the 10th inst by the Rev. Wm. J. Eyer, Mr. Harman Reick, to Miss Fridricka Herle, both of Danville, Pa.

RECH—HANWORTH,—On the 13th inst., by the same Mr. Adam Rech to Miss Frederica Howarth both of Danville, Pa.

DEATHS.

BOAT.—At Buckhorn, June 8th, Elizabeth K. Boat wife of James Boat, aged 40 years 3 months and 25 days.

Bloomsburg Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$1 70
Rye "	1 25
Corn "	90
Oats, "	65
Flour per barrel	10 00
Cloverseed	8 00
Flaxseed	2 00
Butter	30
Eggs	20
Tallow	12
Potatoes	75
Dried Apples	2 50
Hams	25
Sides and Shoulders	20
Lard per pound	18
Hay per ton	20 00

LUMBER.

Hemlock Boards per thousand feet	$16 00
Pine " " (one inch)	18 00
Joist, Scantling, Plank, (Hemlock)	15 00
Shingles, No. 1 per thousand	8 00
" " 2 " "	7 00
Siding " " ft.	18 00
Lime—	
No. 1 Hydrolic per	$12
No. 2	10
Rosendale	2 50

Light Street Markets.

Corrected weekly by Peter Ent, wholesale and retail dealer in grain, flour & feed and general merchandize.

Wheat per bushel	$1 30
Rye " "	1 30
Corn " "	90
Buck Wheat	1 00
Oats " "	70
Wheat Flour per 196 lbs	4 50
Buck Wheat Flour	4 50
Corn Chop,	2 00
Bran,	1 50
Butter per lb	25
Eggs per doz	18
Potatoes per bus	60
Dried apples "	2 00
Smoked side meat per lb	18
" Shoulder "	20
" Ham "	25
Lard " "	18

Philadelphia Markets.

FLOUR—	
Northwestern superfine at	$5.00@5.25
Northwestern extra	5.75@6.25
Northwestern family	7.50@7.75
Pennsylvania and Western superfine	5.00@5.50
Pennsylvania and Western extra	5.75@6.75
Pennsylvania and Western family	8.00@11.00
Pennsylvania and Western fancy	11.50@13.25
Rye flour	$7.25
WHEAT—Pennsylvania red, $ bus	$1.60@1.75
Southern " "	$2.00@2.75
California " "	$3.30
" white " "	$1.75@3.10
Dried Apples	$1.50@1.45
RYE—Pennsylvania rye, $ bus	90@96
CORN—Yellow, "	$1.17@1.17
White, "	90@96
OATS—Sound	70@75
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork, $ bbl	$31.50
Mess Beef, "	$24.50
Dressed Hogs, $ lb	8½@9c
Smoked Hams "	17@19c
" Shoulders "	13c
Lard, $ lb	17c@20c
SEEDS—Cloverseed $ bus	$7.00@8.75
Timothyseed $ bus	$4.75
Flaxseed "	$2.75
CATTLE—Best Cattle $ lb	9@11½c
Cows, $ head	$40@50
SHEEP—$ lb	8@9c
HOGS—$ 100 lbs	$16@$17.50

NATURE IS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

This is now admitted, by the medical profession as a fundamental principle of healing science. It is wisely provided by the human economy that whenever anything is wrong in the physical system the natural forces of the body are brought to bear to expel the diseases. The great aim, therefore, is to strengthen the natural powers. This has been kept in view by the skilful compounders of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, which operates to give fresh vitality to all the organs of the body. The effect of this medicine upon the stomach, the liver and the kidneys, is prompt and decisive. The patient, who is wise enough to quit dragging and try the BITTERS, soon feels as if he had taken a new lease of life, and as he continues the use of the article, he is overjoyed to find the streams of health coursing through his frame. It is prepared with great care, and its component parts are entirely vegetable. It is free from the objections so often urged against preparations of the kind. As a MEDICAL AGENT it has no equal, while its pleasing flavour and healthful effects have made it a general favourite. It is free from all properties calculated to impair the system, and its operations are at once mild, soothing and efficient. All who have used HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS attest its virtues.

Even those who are in the enjoyment of perfect health frequently have need to have recourse to tonics as preventives of disease. We are never too well armed against the assault of "the ills that flesh is heir to." In health or sickness this tonic cannot be taken regularly without giving vitality and elasticity to the system.

Special Notice.

A GREAT REMEDY.
FOR THE CURE OF
THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial.

It is the vital principle of the Pine Tree, obtained by a peculiar processin the distillation of the tar, by which its highest medical properties are retained.

It is the only safeguard and reliable remedy which has ever been prepared from the juice of the Pine Tree.

It invigorates the digestive organs and restores the appetite.

It strengthens the debilitated system.

It purifies and enriches the blood, and expels from the system the corruption which scrofula breeds on the lungs.

It dissolves the mucus or phlegm which stops the air-passages of the lungs.

It healing principle acts upon the irritated surface of the lungs and throat, penetrating to each diseased part, relieving pain and subduing inflammation.

It is the result of years of study and experiment, and it is offered to the afflicted, with the positive assurance of its power to cure the following diseases, if the patient has not too long delayed a resort to the means of cure:—

Consumption of the Lungs, Cough, Sore Throat and Breast, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Asthma, Whooping Cough Diptheria, &c., &c.

We are often asked why are not other remedies in the market for Consumption, Coughs, Colds and other Pulmonary affections equal to Dr. L. G. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial. We answer—1st. It cures, not by stopping cough, but by loosening and assisting nature to throw off the unhealthy matter collected about the throat and bronchial tubes, causing expectoration and cough.

2d. Most Throat and Lung Remedies are composed of anodynes, which allay the cough for awhile but by their constringing effects, the fibres become hardened, and the unhealthy fluids coagulate and are retained in the system, causing a case beyond the control of our most eminent physicians.

3d. The Pine Tree Tar Cordial, with its assistants, are preferable, because they remove the cause of irritation of the mucous membrane and bronchial tubes, assist the lungs to act and throw off the unhealthy secretions, and purify the blood, thus scientifically making the cure perfect.

Dr. Wishart has on file at his office hundreds and thousands of Certificates, from Men and Women of unquestionable character who were once hopelessly given up to die, but through the Providence of God were completely restored to health by the Pine Tree Tar Cordial. A Physician in attendance who can be consulted in person or by mail, free of charge. Price of Pine Tree Tar Cordial $1.50 per Bottle, $11 per doz. Sent by Express on receipt of price. Address, "L. G. C. Wishart, M.D. No. 22 North 3d St., Philadelphia Pa.

May 21,'69-3m

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,

Manufacturers of
POWDER KEGS,
and dealers in all kinds of
LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating, silver and rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted by all the new and most approved methods, and all operations on the teeth carefully and properly attended to.

Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.

Bloomsburg, Jan. 31, '68 tf

G. W. BLABON & CO.,

Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street
Philadelphia.

LIST OF DEALERS

OF COLUMBIA COUNTY.

I hereby certify that the following list of dealers taken, returned and classified by me, in accordance with the several acts of assembly, in and for the county of Columbia for the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, is correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

Names.	*Business.*	*Class.*	*License.*
H C Hower	Shoe Store	14	$ 7 00
D A Beckley	Book "	14	7 00
C B Seesholtz	"	14	7 00
Fehhart Jacobs	Confectionery	14	7 00
N J Hendershot	Drug Store	14	7 00
J J Brower	Store	13	10 00
M'Kelvy Neal &Co	"	7	40 00
Joseph Coreli	"	13	10 00
J K Eyer	"	13	10 00
L E Whary	Tin Shop	14	7 00
J L Shannon	Grocery	14	7 00
A M Rupert	Tin Shop	14	7 00
E P Lutz	Drug Store	14	7 00
J K Girton	Store	14	7 00
Moyer Bros	Drug Store	14	7 00
" "	"	14	7 00
M P Lutz	Store	12	12 50
David Lowenberg	Clothing Store	14	7 00
Henry Klein	Grocery	14	7 00
William Erasmus	"	14	7 00
W H Hetwig	"	14	7 00
O A Jacoby	"	14	7 00
Miss A D Welb	Book Store	14	7 00
Widmyer & Jacoby	Confectionery	14	7 00
Fox & Webb	"	14	7 00
S H Miller & Son	Store	12	12 50
James Cadman	Cabinet	14	7 00
Miller & Wolf	Store	14	7 00
Rausenbush Wardin	Hardware Store	13	10 00
Robbins & Eyer	Store	12	12 50
C C Marr	"	14	7 00
A J Evans	Clothing Store	14	7 00
Drew Solleder	Shoe Store	14	7 00
Isaiah Hagenbuch	Tin Shop	14	7 00
Elias Mendehall	Store	11	15 00
Geo W Corell	Cabinet Shop	14	7 00
Bloomsburg Iron Co	Store	7	40 00
Misses Harman	Millinery	14	7 00
J H Maize	Grocery	14	7 00
Paxton & Harman	Miller	12	12 50
J W Hartman	Store	11	15 00
David Stroup	"	14	7 00

BERWICK BOR.

I & H R Bower	Store	12	12 50
Mrs B F Evans	Milliner	14	7 00
J B Dodson	Drug Store	14	7 00
Bowman & Jackson	Store	11	15 00
Miller Hughes & Co	Drug Store	14	7 00
Ramsbach & Stecker	Cabinet&Tin Shop	12	12 50
Miller Hughes & Co	Store	11	15 00
Miss Bell Bertran	Milliner	14	7 00
James M Seesholtz	Tin Shop	14	7 00
Henry C Freas	Miller	13	10 00
Jackson & Woodin	Store	11	15 00
Lawalt & Howery	"	14	7 00

BENTON.

J J M'Henry & Cole	Store	12	12 50
Benjamin M'Henry	"	14	7 00
Hiram F Everett	"	13	10 00
Samuel Heacock	"	14	7 00
J E Elson	"	14	7 00

BEAVER

F L Shuman	Store	14	7 00
Abraham Ries	"	14	7 00
Wm K Longenberger	"	14	7 00

BRIAR CREEK

Michael & Son	Store	14	7 00
Shlomal Adleman	"	14	7 00
Wm M Kilmetob	"	14	7 00
Reuben Miller	"	14	7 00
Wm L Freas	"	14	7 00

CATAWISSA.

Fayen Weaver	Grocery	14	7 00
J B Knittle	Store	14	7 00
J S M'Ninch	Miller	14	7 00
J H Seesholtz	Feed Store	13	10 00
M M Brobst	Store	12	12 50
E S Keiler	Confectionery	14	7 00
Gilbert & Kline	Store	10	20 00
D Hinard	Tin Shop	14	7 00
Geo Hughes & Son	Stoves	14	7 00
Isaiah Johnson & Son	Store	11	15 00
Geo Manhart	Shoe Store	14	7 00
J K Sturgises & Son	Saddlery	10	20 00
Campbell & Harder	Cabinet Shop	14	7 00
Wm Hartman	"	14	7 00
Geo Rishel	Dealer	14	7 00

CENTRALIA BOR.

Martin Monaghan	Store	13	10 00
W D Melick	"	14	7 00
Conrad Folland	Confectionery	14	7 00
John Sieglinger	"	14	7 00
Shuman & Millard	Store	12	12 50
Lewis Cantner	Grocery	14	7 00
John Coughlin	"	14	7 00
A B Fortner	Tin Shop	14	7 00
Mrs Wm James	Milliner	14	7 00
Deimer & Reifsnyder	Store	10	20 00
J J Hoagland	"	18	10 00
Wm Torrey	"	6	50 00

CONYNGHAM.

Richard Thornton	Store	12	12 50

CENTRE.

E W M & G L Low	Store	13	10 00
Jacob Sponsler	"	13	10 00
March & Harris	Grocery	14	7 00
Samuel Deitterick	"	14	7 00
Jesse Hicks	Store	14	7 00
S S Fowler & Bro	"	12	12 50
Whitmire & Bower	"	14	7 00

FRANKLIN.

C Mendenhall & Bro	"	14	7 00

FISHINGCREEK.

J M Ammerman	Store	14	7 00
Swazy & Kramer	Store	13	10 00
J N Jones	"	14	7 00
Solomon Buss	"	14	7 00
Joseph Runyan	"	14	7 00
George M Howell	"	14	7 00
E J & U P M'Henry	Mill	14	7 00
J F M'Henry	Store	14	7 00
D & M M'Henry	"	14	7 00

GREENWOOD.

Bogart & Kramer	Store	13	10 00
P D Black	"	12	12 50
Hannah Henry	"	14	7 00
Operative Co	"	13	10 00
Jas M Rost	"	14	7 00
Martin Leidy	"	13	10 00
D & W Masters	"	12	12 50
William Kramer	"	13	10 00

HEMLOCK.

Jacob Harris	Store	14	7 00
M G & W H Shoemaker	"	13	10 00
Wm Ohl	Shoe Store	14	7 00

LOCUST.

J H Vastine	Store	14	7 00
Jacob Yeager	"	14	7 00
Chas Fetterman	"	14	7 00
Henry Gable sr	"	14	7 00
P & P M Yocum	"	14	7 00

MAINE.

Campbell & Co	Store	14	00

MIFFLIN.

J H Creasy	Store	11	7 00
J H Hetler	Store	13	10 00
Creasy & Brown	"	13	10 00
Mrs E A Hess	Milliner	14	7 00

MONTOUR.

Paxton & Harman	Dealers	8	30 00
F R Margerum	Grocery	14	7 00
Dubbs & Coleman	Confectionery	14	7 00
Barton & Co	Miller	14	7 00

MADISON.

Conrad Kreamer	Store	13	10 00
D R Johnson	"	13	10 00

ORANGE.

Peter Ent	Miller	14	7 00
W Bowman	Miller	14	7 00
D Herring	"	14	7 00
A B Stewart	Store	12	12 50
Alexander Hughes	Confectionery	14	7 00
D K Sloan	Store	13	10 00
Bower & Herring	"	13	10 00

PINE.

R W Lyon	Store	14	7 00

ROARINGCREEK.

Owen Cherrington	Store	14	7 00

SUGARLOAF.

Montgomery Cole	Store	14	7 00

SCOTT.

Barton & Edgar	Store	12	12 50
Tingley & M'Kamey	"	13	7 00
Samuel A Worman	"	14	7 00
Baker & Burlingame	Grocery	14	7 00
C S Fowler	Miller	6	50 00
B F Reighard & Bro	Store	14	7 00
R J Millard	"	14	7 00
J D Workheiser	Shoe Store	14	7 00
G W Creveling	Store	11	15 00
H W Creasy & Co	"	12	12 50
Peter Ent	"	12	12 50
Wm M Ent	Stoves	14	7 00
Kelchner & Son	Miller	14	7 00

All persons who may feel aggrieved by the above classification can have an opportunity of appealing, by calling upon the undersigned at his residence, in Slabtown, at any time until Wednesday June 30th 1869, at which time an appeal will be held at the Court House in Bloomsburg.

GERA HOWER,
Mercantile Appraiser.

Bloomsburg June 4,'69-tf

LEGAL NOTICES.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF JOSEPH KIKENDALL DEC'D.

Letters of administration on the estate of Joseph Kikendall of Mifflin township Columbia County deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to Stephen Kikendall of Nescopec, Luzerne County Pennsylvania. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known, and those indebted to make payment. STEPHEN KIKENDALL,
May 21,'69-6t.* Administrator.
Nescopec, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a writ of Vend. Exp., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale or out-cry, at the Public House of A. K. Shuman in Mainville on Thursday July 8th 1869. the following tract of land situated in Maine township, Columbia county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lands of Henry Bowman dec'd., one the east by land of Benjamin Nuss dec'd., on the south by land of Henry Bowman dec'd., on the west by land of John Gearhart, containing fifty-three acres more or less.

The life estate of Mary Kline in said tract of land has been taken in execution and will be sold at the time and place aforesaid.

MORDECAI MILLARD,
June 11,1869.-3t Sheriff.
[BERWICK GAZETTE PLEASE COPY.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
OF
REAL ESTATE.

Will be sold at Public Sale, at the late residence of Wm. Carnahan, dec'd, in Madison twp., Columbia county, Pa., on

TUESDAY, JUNE 24th, 1869.

The following property, vix:

SIXTY-FIVE ACRES,

Of good arable land, all cleared, with the exception of four acres. The improvements on the land are

ONE FRAME DWELLING

with a well of good water at the door. There are a number of fruit trees on the premises. The sale will take place at 10 o'clock A.M., when conditions will be made known by

JOHN BILDINE, Administrator.
Limestoneville, June 11, 1869.-3t.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FIRST CLASS GOODS.

RARE BARGAINS.

The subscriber has just thoroughly restocked his Store, in Catawissa, lately occupied by M'Ninch & Shuman, and now offers for sale

A COMPLETE STOCK OF DRY GOODS,

Groceries and general merchandize which for quality and variety will compare favorably with any in the county. He has a fresh assortment of

SPRING GOODS

which he will dispose of for cash or country produce. Among his Dry Goods will be found all the latest and best patterns of

MUSLINS,
GINGHAMS,
CALICOES,
FLANNELS,
SHAWLS,
SILKS,
CASSIMERES,
BROADCLOTHS,
COTTONADES,
JEANS &c., &c.
GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE
CEDARWARE
DRUGS, OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES &c.

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES

and, in fact, a complete line of goods, belonging to his business. As he buys and sells for cash he can afford to keep his prices as low if not lower than most dealers. His motto is

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

COAL OF ALL KINDS

Constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest market rates.

MORO PHILLIPS PHOSPHATE,

Especial attention paid to the selection of Building material, Cutlery, Mechanics' Tools, and Hardware of all kinds, to which the attention of builders and others is requested.

GRAIN PURCHASED.

A fair share of public custom is desired and no efforts will be omitted to give entire satisfaction.

JOSEPH B. KNITTLE.
Apr. 16,69-6m Catawissa, Pa.

NATIONAL
LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CHARTERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF CONGRESS
APPROVED JULY 25, 1868,

CASH CAPITAL, - $1,000,000.
PAID IN FULL.

BRANCH OFFICE:
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where the general business of the Company is transacted, and to which all general correspondence should be addressed.

OFFICERS:

CLARENCE H. CLARK, President.
JAY COOKE, Chairman Finance and Executive Committee.
HENRY D. COOKE, Vice-President.
EMERSON W. PEET, Secretary and Actuary.

This Company offers the following advantages:
It is a National Company, Chartered by special act of Congress, 1868.
It has a paid-up capital of $1,000,000.
It offers low rates of premium.
It furnishes larger insurance than other companies for the same money.
It is definite and certain in its terms.
It is a home company in every locality.
Its policies are exempt from attachment;
There are no unnecessary restrictions in the policies.
Every policy is non-forfeitable.
Polices may be taken which pay to the insured their full amount, and return all the premiums, so that the insurance costs only the interest on the annual payments.
No extra rate is charged for risks upon the lives of females.
It insures, not to pay dividends to policy-holders, but at so low a cost that dividends will be impossible.
Circulars, Pamphlets and full particulars given on application to the Branch Office of the Company, or to

E. W. CLARK & Co., Philadelphia,
General Agents for Pennsylvania and Southern New Jersey.
JOEL E. BRADLEY, Bloomsburg Pa.,
Special Agent for Montour & Columbia Counties
Feb. 19,'69.-1yr.

UNFAILING EYE PRESERVERS.

Messrs. LAZARUS & MORRIS,

OPTICIANS & OCULISTS

HARTFORD, CONN.,

Have, with a view to meet the increased demand for their

CELEBRATED

PERFECTED SPECTACLES,

Appointed

Miss A. D. WEBB,

STATIONER,

BLOOMSBURG PA.,

As their sole Agent for this place. They have taken care to give all needful instructions, and have confidence in the ability of their agents to meet the requirements of all customers. An opportunity will be thus afforded to procure, at all times

SPECTACLES UNEQUALLED BY ANY FOR THEIR STRENGTHENING AND PRESERVING QUALITIES.

Too much cannot be said as to their SUPERIORITY over the ordinary glasses worn. There is *no glimmering, wavering of the sight, dizziness,* or other unpleasant sensation, but on the contrary, from the peculiar construction of the Lenses they are *soothing and pleasant*, causing a feeling of relief to the wearer, and PRODUCING A CLEAR and DISTINCT VISION, as in the *natural healthy sight.* They are the only Spectacles to

PRESERVE AS WELL AS ASSIST THE SIGHT!

And are the CHEAPEST because the BEST, always lasting MANY YEARS without change being necessary.

—:O:—

CAUTION.

Miss A. D. WEBB,

STATIONER,

BLOOMSBURG PA.,

Is the ONLY Agent appointed in this place.

☞ WE EMPLOY NO PEDDLERS.

Feb. 19,'69,-1y.

JOHN A. FUNSTON & CO.,
OFFICE
BROWER'S BUILDING,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

General Fire and Life Insurance, and Real Estate Agency. Special attention will be given to negotiating loans. [June 11'69-3m

MERCHANDISE.

MERCHANDISE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

To my friends and the public generally, that all kinds of

DRY GOODS,
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THE HALLOW-EVE MYSTERY.

A LEGEND OF THE BLACK HALL.

CHAPTER I.

THE BERNERS OF THE BURNING HEARTS.

"Their love was like the lava flood
That burns in Etna's breast of flame."

Near the end of a dark autumn-day, not many years ago, a young couple, returning from their bridal tour, arrived by steamer at the old city of Norfolk; and, taking a hack, drove directly to the best inn.

The gentleman registered himself and his party as Mr. and Mrs. Lyon Berners, of Black Hall, Virginia, and two servants.

"We shall need a private parlor and chamber communicating for our own use, and a couple of bedrooms for our servants," said Mr. Berners, as he handed his hat and cane to the bowing waiter.

"Certainly, sir. What would you like for tea?" asked the landlord.

"Oh, anything you please, so that it is nice and neatly served," said Mr. Berners, with a slightly impatient wave of his hand as if he would have been rid of his obsequious host.

"Ah-ah! anything I please! It is easy to see what ails him. He lives upon love just now; but he'll care more about his bill of fare a few weeks hence," chuckled the landlord, as he left the public parlor to execute his guest's orders.

The bridegroom was no sooner left alone with his bride than he seated her in the easiest armchair, and began with affectionate zeal to untied her bonnet strings and unclasp her mantle.

"You make my maid a useless appendage, dear Lyon," said the little lady, smiling up in his eyes. "You love me so much, dear Lyon! You love me so much! Yet not too much either! for oh! if you should ever cease to love me, or even if you were ever to love me *less*, I—I—dare not think what I should do!", she muttered in a long, deep, shuddering tone.

"Why, Sybil, my wife—you beautiful mad creature! You are a true daughter of your house! A Berners of the burning heart! A Berners of the boiling blood! A Berners of whom it has been said, that it is almost as fatal to be loved as to be hated by—"

Suddenly in the midst of their converse they heard the sound of weeping—low, deep, heart-broken weeping.

Both paused, looked at each other, and listened.

The sound seemed to come from a room on the opposite side of the passage to their own apartment.

"What is that?" inquired Sybil, looking up to her husband's face.

"It seems to be some woman in distress," answered Lyon.

"Oh! see what it is, dear, will you?" entreated Sybil.

She was herself so happy, that it was really dreadful to be reminded just then that sorrow should exist in this world at all.

But if she could have foreseen the woe that was to come to herself, to her husband, and to the object of her sympathy, she would have held Lyon back, as with the grip of fate, from the mission on which she now sent him.

For the weeper was a beautiful woman—a deserted wife—named Rosa Blondelle, who, although but a few days landed from the vessel which had brought her from Europe, had been robbed of her jewels and money by her husband, and then left to her fate in that Norfolk hotel.

Sybil was deeply moved by this lady's story, and insisted on taking Mrs. Blondelle home with her to Black Hall, and Mr. Berners gave his assent to her wishes.

But before they got ready to set out on their journey, Sybil bitterly repented of the arrangement, Mrs. Blondelle was so enchantingly lovely, that Mr. Berners at once began to yield to her charms; and Sybil, for the first time, saw him pay the homage of admiration to other beauty than her own.

This kindled the fires of jealousy in her heart, and by the time they reached Black Hall, those fires had became fanned into an inextinguishable flame.

And no Berners had ever been known to forvive an object of jealousy.

Black Hall, the abode of Mr. and Mrs. Berners, was a palatial old Virginia mansion, situated in the heart of the Black Valley, a few miles from Blackville, the county town. It had been in Mrs. Berners' family for generations, and was renowned for the scenes of gayety and hospitality which had transpired beneath its roof.

Mrs. Berners, the last of her race, to give vent to the emotions of her restless, jealous heart, resolved to reinaugurate the festivities of the olden time, and for that purpose announced a mask ball for the ensuing All-Hallow Eve, and at once set about getting all things in readiness.

One day while she was absent at Blackville, making purchases, Lyon and Rosa became so absorbed in one another, as to become oblivious of the entry of Mrs. Winterose, the old housekeeper, who found them sitting closely side by side, her hand clasped in his. On Sybil's return, the old housekeeper described this scene to her, with many exaggerations. The revelation seemed to freeze Sybil into ice.

"*Oh my heart! my heart!*" she moaned, turning deadly pale. And then, after a long silence, she bitterly added. "Deceived! Betrayed! Scorned! Laughed at! Well, well!" she continued, nodding grimly; "well, well, since deceit is the fashion of the day, I too will be in the fashion; I too will wear a mask of smiles! But behind that mask I will watch!—Oh, how I will watch! Not at my fancy-ball alone will I play a part, but before it, and perhaps, *after it!* None shall ever know how I watch, what I see, until I descend with the fell swoop of the eagle. And henceforth let me remember that I am a daughter of the house of Berners, who never failed a friend or spared a foe. And oh, let the spirit of my fathers support me, for I must ENDURE until I can AVENGE!"

And oh! could those triflers with sacred love—those wanderers on the brink of a fearful abyss—have seen the look of her face then, they would have fled from each other forever, rather than to have dared the desperation of her roused soul.

But they saw nothing, knew nothing, suspected nothing!

And thus all the three drifted toward the awful brink of ruin.

CHAPTER II.

THE FIRST FATAL HALLOW EVE.

It was All-Hallow Eve, a night long anticipated with delight by the whole neighborhood, and much longer still remembered with horror by the whole country.

It was the occasion of Sybil Berners' mask ball; and Black Hall, the Black Valley, and the town of Blackville were all in a state of unprecedented excitement; for this was the first entertainment of the kind that had ever been given in the locality, and the gentry of three contiguous counties had been invited to assist at it.

The throng at Black Hall was great, and the characters assumed by the maskers were various and well sustained.

But far the most beautiful, far the most terrible figure in the pageantry of the evening, was that of Sybil Berners! She had chosen for character the unprecedented part of the impersonation of the Spirit of Fire. It suited well with her whole nature. Her costume was but the outward sign of the inward fervor.

Sybil had confided the secret of her costume to no one but her husband, who was himself attired as "Haroki the Saxon," while Mrs. Blondelle assumed the character of "Edith the Fair."

Sybil had not been long in the room before the coquetting of her husband and Mrs. Blondelle drove her nearly to distraction. Observing that whenever she came near them, they were on their guard, Sybil exchanged disguises with one of her guests and intimate friends, Beatrix Pendleton, and was thus enabled to watch her husband and his companion without the least restraint.

Sybil observed that a masker, representing Death, whom nobody seemed to know, watched Mrs. Blondelle as closely as she did herself; and she subsequently had occasion to remember and shudder at that fact.

Seeing the watched couple seat themselves on a small sofa in one corner of the room, she glided to an ottoman near them, in time to hear Mrs. Blondelle say:

"No, Lyon, your wife is not my friend—she is my deadly enemy. She is fiercely jealous of your affection for me, though it is the only happiness of my unhappy life. And she will make you throw me off yet."

"Never! no one, not even my wife, shall ever do that. I swear it by all my hopes of—"

Sybil glided away. She could bear no more.

Supper-time drawing near, when all the guests would have to unmask. Sybil and Beatrix re-exchanged costumes, and went down to the drawing room together just as the last quadrille was completed, and the company began to march to the supper-room.

As each couple passed into the supper room, they took off their masks, and handed them to attendants, placed for that purpose to the right and left of the door. Thus, when the company filled the room, every face was shown, but "Death" was nowhere to be seen.

At last the party broke up. Only a few of the guests remained all night. These were shown to their rooms, and the others having gone, as fate would have it, Mrs. Blondelle went into the little reception parlor, to meet Mr. Berners, who assured her that henceforth he could never extend to her more than a brother's affection.

"Then give me a brother's kiss," she sighed. "That is not much to ask, and I have no one to kiss me now. So give me a brother's kiss, and let me go," she pleaded, plaintively.

He hesitated for a moment, and then bending over her, he said:

"It is the *first*, and for your own sake it must be the *last*, Rosa!" and he pressed his lips to hers.

It was the last as well as the first: for at the meeting of their lips they were stricken asunder as by the fall of a thunderbolt!

And Sybil, blazing with wrath, like a spirit from the Lake of Fire, stood between them!

She looked not human—with her whole face and form heaving, palpitating, flashing forth the lightnings of anger!

"SYBIL!!" exclaimed her husband, thunderstruck, appalled.

She waved her hand towards him, as if to implore or command silence.

"I have nothing to say to you," she muttered, in low and husky tones, as if ashes were in her throat. "But to YOU!" she said, and her voice rose clear and strong as she turned and stretched out her arm towards Rosa, who was leaning in affright against the wall—"TO YOU, traitress, who has come between the true husband and his wife—in the morning you must leave the house you have desecrated! for if you do not, or if ever I find your false face here again, I will tread down and crush out your life with less remorse than ever I set heel upon a spider! I will, as I am a Berners! And now, begone, and never let me see your form again!"

Rosa Blondelle, who had stood spellbound by the terrible gaze and overwhelming words of Sybil, the wronged wife, now suddenly threw up her hands and with a low cry fled from the room.

And Sybil dropped her arm and her voice at the same instant, and stood dumb and motionless.

And now, at length, Lyon Berners spoke again.

"Sybil!" he said, "this house is yours! You must do as you please. But this I tell you: that in the same hour which sees that poor and friendless young creature driven from the shelter of this roof I leave it too, and leave it for ever!"

If Lyon Berners really meant this, or thought to bring his fiery-hearted wife to terms by the threat, he was mistaken in her character.

"Oh, go!" she answered, bitterly—"go as soon as you like, Lyon Berners. Good-night, and—good-bye," she said and with a wave of her hand she passed from the room.

He was mad to have spoken as he did madder still to let her leave him so! how mad, he was soon to learn.

Lyon Berners remained walking up and down the room some time longer. The lights were all out, and the servants gone to bed. Yet still he continued to pace up and down the parlor floor, until suddenly piercing shrieks smote his ear. In great terror he started forward and instinctively rushed towards Rosa's room, when the door was suddenly thrown open by Rosa herself, pale, bleeding from a wound in her breast.

"Great Heaven! What is this?" he cried, as, aghast with amazement and sorrow, he supported the ghastly and dying form, and laid it on the sofa, and then sunk on his knees beside it.

"Who, who has done this?" he wildly demanded, as, almost paralyzed with horror, he knelt beside her, and tried to stanch the gushing wound from which her life-blood was fast welling.

She opened her bloodless lips, now paling in death, and gasped forth the words:

"She—Sybil—your wife. I told you she would do it, and she has done it. Sybil Berners has murdered me," she whispered. Then raising herself with a last dying effort, she cried aloud, "Hear, all! Sybil Berners has murdered me." And with this charge upon her lips, she fell back DEAD.

Even in that supreme moment Lyon Berners' first thought, almost his only thought, was for his wife. He looked up to see who was there—who had heard this awful, this fatal charge.

All were there! guests and servants, men and women, drawn there by the dreadful shrieks. All had heard the horrible accusation.

And all stood panic-stricken, as they shrank away from one who stood in their midst.

It was she, Sybil, the accused, whose very aspect accused her more loudly than the dying woman had done; for she stood there, still in her fiery masquerade dress, her face pallid, her eyes blazing, her wild black hair loose and streaming, her crimsoned hand raised and grasping a blood-stained dagger.

"O, wretched woman! most wretched woman! What is this that you have done?" groaned Lyon Berners in unutterable agony—agony not for the dead beauty before him, but for the living wife, whom he felt that he had driven to this deed of deperation.

"Lyon Berners, do YOU believe me guilty?" she asked.

He looked up, and their eyes met. If he had really believed her guilty, he did not now. He answered briefly and firmly:

"No, Sybil! Heaven knows that I do not; but explain this horrible business—if you can!"

"The explanation is this," she said, emphatically. And then her voice arose clear, firm, and distinct, as she continued:

"I was in my chamber, which is immediately above that occupied by Mrs. Blondelle. My chamber is approached by two ways, first by the front passage and stairs, and secondly by a narrow staircase running up from Mrs. Blondelle's room. I do not know how long I had sat there, when I heard a piercing shriek from some one in the room below. Instinctively I rushed down the communicating stairs and into Mrs. Blondelle's room, and up to her bed, where I saw by the light of the taper she was lying. Her eyes were closed, and I thought at first that she had fainted from some fright until, almost at the same instant, I saw this dagger—" here Sybil stooped and picked up the dagger that she had dropped a few minutes before—"driven to its haft in her chest. I drew it out. Instantly the blood from the opened wound spirted up, covering my hand and sleeve with the accusing stains you see! With the flowing of the blood her eyes flew wildly open! She gazed affrightedly at me for an instant, and then with the last effort of her life, for which terror lent her strength, she started up and fled shrieking to this room. I, still holding the dagger that I had drawn from her bosom, followed her here. And—you know the rest!" said Sybil; and overcome with excitement, she sank upon the nearest chair to rest.

Her story had evidently made a very great impression upon the company present. But Lyon Berners suddenly exclaimed:

"Good Heavens! that lady's mistaken charge has put us all off the scent, and allowed the murderer to escape. But it may not yet be too late! Some clue may be left in her room by which we may trace the criminal! Come, neighbors, and let us search the premises."

And Lyon Berners, leaving the shuddering women of the party in the room with Sybil and the dead, and followed by all the men, went to search the house and grounds for traces of the assassin.

But the search proved fruitless. No trace of an intruder could be found, nor was there any evidence of robbery. Furthermore, all the windows were found fastened *on the inside. There had been no way of entering the murdered woman's room except by the stairway leading from Sybil's chamber.*

Captain Pendleton, an old lover of Sybil's, and a brother of Bertrix, saw that there was no safety except in instant flight. He whispered Lyon to take Sybil to her room, and then to meet him on the back piazza. This was done, and then the captain unfolded his already matured plans. Lyon adopted them at once; and under the skillful management of Captain Pendleton and Beatrix, they got out of the house unseen, and were soon on their way towards a place of concealment, known as the Haunted Chapel, where new and unexpected horrors awaited them.

CHAPTER III.

THE HAUNTED CHAPEL.

The Haunted Chapel to which Mr. and Mrs. Berners were going was in a dark and lonely gorge on the other side of the mountain.

They arrived safely at the old ruin, where in the course of the day they were joined by Mrs. Berners' faithful servant Joe, whose affection for his mistress had led him to play the spy, and find out where she was going, and secretly follow her with provisions and means for making her somewhat comfortable.

The fugitives felt so depressed, that even the cheerful supper supplied by Joe could not relieve them of the overshadowing gloom which had settled on their hearts. A strange drowsiness soon oppressed them, and they sunk into a deep sleep, as though they had been drugged with some powerful narcotic. Mr. Berners was aroused before daylight by Joe, who instantly drew him outside the chapel in alarm.

Sybil left alone in the Haunted Chapel, continued to sleep soundly. How long she had slept she never could tell, when she was suddenly and fearfully aroused.

She felt hands at work about her person. They were creeping under her shoulders and under her limbs; they were lifting her from her mattress. Her eyes flared open in wild affright, and she saw two black shrouded forms, the one at her head the other at her feet.

She tried to cry out in her agony of terror; but her voice died away in her bosom, and all her powers seemed palsied. They raised her up, and bore her on—great heaven! whither?

To the open door of the vault under the chapel, from whose haunted depths a spectral light gleamed!

They bore her down the dreadful steps, and laid her on the deadly floor! The iron door clanged loudly to, resounding through the dismal arches.

"We have her now!" muttered a hoarse voice. A hollow laugh responded.

And Sybil swooned with horror!

When Sybil recovered from her death-like swoon, she found herself in a spacious cavern of such exceeding beauty and splendor, that for an instant she lost sight of her terrors in her astonishment and admiration, and then her eyes settled upon a figure who seemed the sole occupant of the place.

This was a young girl, who, with her red cloak thrown mat-like on the moss, was seated upon it cross-legged in the Turkish fashion. Her ebon face, her malign eyes, her wild, black hair and picturesque costume, were all so in keeping with the aspect of the place, that one might have deemed her the spirit of the cavern.

The two women looked at each other in silence for perhaps half a minute; and then Sybil spoke:

"What place is this? Who are you? Why am I brought hither?"

"One question at a time," answered the girl. "'What place this is' concerns you little; I am a gipsy, and my name is Gentiliska; 'why you are brought here,' ah! that concerns you very much! It concerns your liberty, and perhaps your life."

"I do not believe it! You have had me torn away from my husband! Where is he now?" haughtily demanded Mrs. Berners.

"He is likely in the hands of the constables, who are by this time in possession of the Haunted Chapel. But fear nothing! Him they will release again, for they have no right to detain him; but you they would have kept, if they had caught you. The constables were coming there for *us*, but they would have found *you* had we not brought you away with us. That was my doing. I made your removal the condition of my silence."

"But when will you communicate with my husband, to relieve his dreadful suspense?"

"As soon as it shall be safe to do so. Our first care must be our own safety, but our second will be yours."

Sybil said no more at the moment; but sat looking at the speaker, and thinking of all that had befallen her in the Haunted Chapel.

CHAPTER IV.

THE ROBBER CHIEFTAIN.

"He was the mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship, or cut a throat."

Sybil had passed the day in the robbers' den with her strange companion, who astonished her by stating that the captain of the band had been present at her masquerade. Late in the afternoon, dinner was announced, at which several of the robbers appeared, with Moloch, a gigantic ruffian, at their head. Moloch was the lieutenant of the band, and in the absence of the captain, ruled with brutal sway. Becoming inflamed with wine, he took a seat by the side of Sybil, threw his arm about her, and attempted to imprint a kiss upon her lips.

Sybil struggled in terror, and the gipsy girl cried out:

"Men! why don't you interfere? He is rude to the lady!"

"We never meddle between other men and their sweethearts, Do we, mates?" called out one.

"No, no, no!" answered the others.

"Oh, if Satan were here!" cried the girl, in despair.

"SATAN IS HERE!" responded a voice close by.

And the robber captain stood among them as if he had risen from the earth.

Moloch dropped Sybil, and cowered in the most abject manner.

Sybil looked up, and turned cold from head to foot; for in the handsome, stately, graceful form of the brigand chief, she recognized the finished gentleman who, in the character of "Death," had danced with her at her own mask ball, and—the probable murderer of Rosa Blondelle.

While the walls of the cavern seemed whirling around Sybil, the robber captain calmly came up to her, lifted his hat, and said:

"Spirit of Fire, I am happy to welcome you to your own appropriate dwelling place;" and thou, without expecting an answer, he turned to Moloch, and said in his smoothest tones:

"Be so good as to give me this seat, sir."

But Sybil saw that the giant turned pale and trembled like the fabled mountain in labor, as he left the seat by her side, and slunk into another at some distance.

The wine passed freely at the robbers' table, and the men grew merrier, wilder, more uproarious. Sybil became very much alarmed; and not so much by the noisy orgies of these rude revellers, as by the dreadful gaze of Moloch fixed upon her from the opposite end of the table where he sat, and the offensive language of Satan's eyes whenever they turned towards her.

At length, unable to bear the trial longer, she arose from her seat, and courtesying to these brigands as she would have done to any set of gentleman of whom she was taking leave. Sybil left the cavern, followed by Gentiliska, the gipsy girl.

"I must take you to another grotto. You cannot occupy mine to-night," said the girl, with evident reluctance.

"But, oh! why, why may I not stay with you? I am afraid to sleep alone in this terrible place!" pleaded Sybil.

"I have a reason, but I cannot tell it to you now. Yes, I will, too! I will tell you at all risks! Then it is this: My chamber is not safe for you! I myself am not strong enough to protect you! You might be carried off forcibly from my side! I must hide you where no devil may find you to-night!" whispered the girl.

"Oh, do not leave me here alone!" pleaded Sybil. "If I must stay, stay with me! I do not fear death; but oh! I fear these men! Do not leave me!"

"I must, for your own safety. They must not miss me, or their suspicions will be aroused."

Then pointing to a bed of moss and recommending her guest to lie down and seek repose, the gipsy girl glided away through the labyrinth of caves and was lost to sight and hearing.

Sybil's first impulse was to start up and run after her hostess, but she restrained herself, and sank half fainting upon the heap of moss.

There was but a faint sparkling of light in the cave, coming from a crevice in the roof through which the moonlight entered.

"Seek repose," had been the advice of Gentiliska.

Sybil dared not seek it if she could, and could not have found it if she had. Hour after hour passed in trance-like stillness and silence; when at length she fancied she heard a creeping, stealthy step approaching. Nearly frozen with terror, she listened and watched more intently than ever. Alone, helpless, in darkness and solitude, what horrid fate must she meet? The creeping, cautious footstep drew nearer, nearer!

Oh, Heaven! it was no fancy! The entrance of the cavern was more deeply darkened for one moment, and then the huge form of Moloch stood within the cavern and nearly filled it up.

Paralyzed with horror, Sybil could neither move nor cry out—not even when the monster approached her, and put his profane hand upon her face. The above is all of this story that will be published in our columns. The continuation of it from where it leaves off here can be found only in the New York Ledger, which is for sale at all the bookstores and news depots. Ask for the number dated June 20, and in it you will find the continuation of this beautiful tale. The Ledger has the best stories of any paper in the world; and Henry Ward Beecher, James Parton and Fanny Fern, have articles in every number.

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The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Cloths, Cassimeres, Shawls, Flannels, Silks, White Goods, Linens, Hoop Skirts, Muslins, Hollowware, Cedarware, Hardware, Queensware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hoop Nets, Umbrellas, Looking-Glasses, Tobacco, Coffee, Sugars, Teas, Rice, Allspice, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs,
AND NOTIONS GEN RALLY.
In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which no invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.
S. H. MILLER & SON.
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
AT PETER ENT'S STORE,
IN LIGHT STREET,
or
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
THE subscriber has just received and has on hand at his old stand in Light Street, a large and select
ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDISE
purchased at the lowest figure, and which he determined to sell on as moderate terms as be procured elsewhere in Light Street,
FOR CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
His stock consists of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
choicest styles and latest fashions,
Calicoes, Muslins, Ginghams, Flannels, Hosiery, Carpets, Silks, Shawls,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
Satinetts, Cassimers, Cottonades, Kentucky Jeans, &C., &C. &C.
GROCERIES, MACKERAL,
Queensware, Cedarware, Hardware, Medicines, Drugs, Oils, Paints, &c.
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS
In short everything usually kept in a country store. The patronage of his old friends and the public generally, is respectfully solicited.
The highest market price paid for country produce.
PETER ENT.
Light Street, Nov. 8 1867.

1115 HOOP SKIRTS. 1115
WM. T. HOPKINS
Has Removed his Manufactory and Salesrooms to No. 115 CHESTNUT, ST. PHILADELPHIA, Where his "Own Make" of Champion Hoop Skirts, especially adapted to First-class *Wholesale and Retail* Trade, will be found to embrace the most extensive assortment in the Union, and all the latest and most desirable Styles, Shapes, Lengths and Sizes, 2, 2½, 2¾, 2¾, yards round, of Plain and Corded Skirts, Walking Skirts, Reception Trails, &c. &c. together with over ninety different varieties of Misses' and Children's Skirts, all of which for symmetry of style, finish, lightness, elasticity, durability and *real cheapness*, are unequaled by any other goods in the market, and are warranted in every respect. Skirts made to order, Altered and Repaired, Wholesale and Retail.
Full lines of Low Priced Eastern Made Skirts, 15 Springs, 35 Cents; 20 Springs, 45 Cents; 25 Springs, 55 Cents; 30 Springs, 65 Cents; and 40 Springs, 75 Cents.
CORSETS! CORSETS CORSETS!!! 57 different styles and prices, from 75 Cents to $6.00, embracing B. Worlley, "Beckel," Glove Fitting, Madam Foy's Corset Skirt Supporters, Mrs. Moody's Patent "Self-Adjusting Abdominal" Corsets, French, English and Domestic Hand-made Corsets, and superior French Patterns of Coteli Corsets, "Our Own Make," to which we invite especial attention.
Complete assortment of Ladies' Under Garments, at very low prices.
GENERAL AGENT for the BARTHAM AND FANTON FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, superior to any other before the public. Fifty-two of these No. 1 Machines, Price $55 each, are being given away to our customers, in order to get them introduced. Every person in want of articles in our line, should examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere. Call or send for circulars, at our Manufactory and Salesrooms, No. 115 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. WM. T. HOPKINS.
mar.5'69-3m.

SOMETHING NEW.
The undersigned begs leave to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has opened in
BLOOMSBURG,
of goods in the line of a fresh stock
MILLINERY and TRIMMINGS
in connection with Dress Making; and is prepared in addition, to
COLOR STRAW HATS
on the shortest notice, and in the best style of the art. Prices cheap and work satisfactory.
MRS. E. KLINE.
Light Street, October 4, 1867.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY
has just returned from Philadelphia, and has bought, and is now offering the best assortment of
FANCY GOODS,
TRIMMINGS,
BONNETS &c. &c.,
ever exhibited in Bloomsburg, and is prepared to make up dresses and all other articles of female wardrobe, at short notice, and in the best and
LATEST SPRING STYLES.
Rooms in the Ramsey Buildings, on West Main Street. Call and see her varied stock of Spring Goods.
May 1,'68.

GROCERIES, &c.,

CONFECTIONERY.
The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he has opened a
FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE,
in the building lately occupied by Fox & Webb where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of
PLAIN & FANCY CANDIES,
FRENCH CANDIES,
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS,
NUTS, RAISINS, &C., &C., &C.
BY WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
In short, a full assortment of all goods in his line of business. A great variety of
DOLLS, TOYS, &c.,
suitable for the Holidays. Particular attention given to
BREAD AND CAKES,
of all kinds, fresh every day.
CHRISTMAS CANDIES,
CHRISTMAS TOYS.
A call is solicited, and satisfaction will be guaranteed.
Nov. 22, 1867. ECKHART JACOBS.

REMOVAL OF
C. C. MARR'S
NEW STORE
TO SHIVE'S BLOCK,
ON THE CORNER OF MARKET AND IRON STREETS.
The undersigned having received from the city a full and complete supply of
SPRING AND SUMMER
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
TIN-WARE AND HARD-WARE,
CEDAR AND WILLOW-WARE,
CONFECTIONERY, GLASS-WARE,
TOBACCO,
HATS AND SHOES,
FLOUR, SALT, FISH, AND MEAT,
all of which I propose selling at a very low figure for cash or produce.
☞ Call and see.
April 12, 1867. C. C. MARR.

GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
TINWARE,
TINWARE,
TINWARE,
TINWARE,
TINWARE,
SALT,
SALT,
SALT,
SALT,
SALT,
FISH,
FISH,
FISH,
FISH,
FISH,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
&c., &c. &c.,
AT
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
In large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

NEW COAL YARD.
THE undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomsburg and Columbia county, that they keep all the different numbers of stove coal and selected lump coal for smithing purposes, on their wharf, adjoining M'Kelvy, Neal & Co's Furnace; with a good supply of Buffalo scales on the wharf, to weigh coal, hay, and straw. Likewise a horse and wagon, to deliver coal to those who desire it. As they purchase a large amount of coal, they intend to keep a superior article, and sell at the very lowest prices. Please call and examine for yourselves before purchasing elsewhere.
J. W. HENDERSHOT.
AUGUSTUS MASON.

THE undersigned will take in exchange for Coal and Groceries, the following named articles:—Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Lard, Ham, Shoulder, and side meat, Butter, Eggs, Hay, &c., at the highest cash prices, at his Grocery Store, adjoining their coal yard.
J. W. HENDERSHOT.
Bloomsburg Mar. 19,'68-tf.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Wyoming	$170,000
Ætna	4,000,000
Fulton	300,000
North America	950,000
City	450,000
International	1,800,000
Niagara	1,000,000
Putnam	250,000
Merchants	500,000
Springfield	570,000
Farmers' Danville	600,000
Albany City	400,000
Lancaster City	200,000
York Horse, Death & Theft	65,000
Home, New Haven	1,000,000
Danville, Horse Theft	

FREAS BROWN, *Agent,*
mar18 69-1y. BLOOMSBURG, PA

C. E. SAVAGE,
PRACTICAL WATCH MAKER & JEWELER.
Main Street, (near the Court House,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Constantly on hand a fine assortment of American and Swiss Watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware of the best description plated on white metal forks, spoons, napkin rings etc.
Masonic marks made to order. All goods and work warranted. (Jan. 1,'69.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street
Philadelphia.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
A. M. RUPERT
announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on
MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.
Customers can be accommodated with
FANCY STOVES
of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
25 DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.
ON MAIN STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE MILLER' STORE,
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
THE undersigned has just fitted up and opened his new
STOVE AND TIN SHOP,
in this place, where he is prepared to make up new TIN WARE of all kinds in his line, and do repairing with neatness and dispatch, upon the most reasonable terms. He also keeps on hand STOVES OF VARIOUS PATTERNS & STYLES, which he will sell upon terms to suit purchasers. Give him a call. He is a good mechanic, and deserving of the public patronage.
JACOB METZ.
Bloomsburg, April 26, 1867.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS,
Importer and Dealer in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.,
No. 311 North Third Street, above Vine,
Philadelphia.
JACOB E. SMITH. J. R. S